

Aug... 1943
Ten Cents



BATMAN



**INSURE THE
4TH OF JULY!**

**BUY WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS!**



How to Make YOUR Body Bring You FAME

...Instead of SHAME!

ARE YOU
Skinny?
Weak?
Flabby?

Will You Let Me
Prove I Can Make You
a New Man?

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs. I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim, I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

But later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN of YOU!

What "Dynamic Tension" Will Do for You

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

Only 15 Minutes a Day

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, peopless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

"Dynamic Tension"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from

the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3157
115 East 23rd Street, New York, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____
 Check here if under 16 for booklet A



Mail Coupon
For My
Free Book

FREE BOOK

"Everlasting Health
and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became NEW MEN in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM do. See what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book today. AT ONCE. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3157, 115 East 23rd St., New York, N.Y.

Charles
Atlas

As he looks today, from actual untouched snapshot. Holder of the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

UNEXPECTEDLY...

THE FAMOUS
BATMAN AND
ROBIN! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?
THIS IS A RES-
PECTABLE
HOTEL!

AND
THOSE WERE
VERY
RESPECTABLE
CROOKS
WE KNOCKED
OUT!

TUT, TUT,
SO YOU WISH TO
ARGUE ... PERHAPS
THIS WILL CONVINCE
YOU TO SEE THINGS
MY WAY...

THE SILVERY TINKLE OF GLASS ON
THE FLOOR... AND A CLOUD OF EN-
RAGED INSECTS SWARMS TOWARD
THE SURPRISED DUO...

YOU
SEEM TO
HAVE BEES IN
YOUR BONNET!
I MAY ADD THAT
I'M IMMUNE
TO THEM!

HUH...?
WE BETTER
MOVE FAST,
BATMAN!

FAST
ENOUGH,
ROBIN?

HE'S
IMMUNE TO
BEES BUT
NOT TO
THUSS!

WHY,
YOU...
YOU...

HELP!
I'VE BEEN
ROBBED!

THAT'S GOTTOX
AGAIN! NO USE
PLAYING AROUND
WITH THESE BOYS
ANY LONGER!
WE'VE GOT TO
FIND HIM!

HOPE
HE'S UN-
HARMED!

NEXT
MOMENT...

OWWW!

THE
BULLET MISSED
US... BUT THOSE
BEES ARE AIM-
ING PRETTY
STRAIGHT!

YES,
THAT FAT
MAN MAY
BE IMMUNE
TO THEM, BUT HIS
THUSS AREN'T! HE'S
BEING STUNG
AFTER ALL!

THEN,
UNEXPECTEDLY,
A SURPRISE
OF SURPRISES...

WELL, WHAT
FAMOUS GUESTS
I HAVE TONIGHT!
BATMAN AND ROBIN!
YOU HONOR ME,
GENTLEMEN!

HUH...?
ANOTHER ONE?
TWO FAT MEN
EXACTLY ALIKE!
WELL, THIS BRINGS
BACK MEM-
ORIES!

THAT'S IT,
ROBIN! I DON'T KNOW
YET WHY WE MISTOOK
THIS PLACE LAST NIGHT FOR
THE OTHER... BUT I INTEND
TO FIND OUT!

TWO
HOTELS
EXACTLY
ALIKE!

NOT EXACTLY...
BUT SLIGHT DIFFER-
ENCES WOULDN'T BE
NOTICED ON A DARK
NIGHT! HMM, THOSE
FAT MEN AREN'T IN
SIGHT... WE'RE STILL
NOT SURE THEY'RE
THE TWEEDS!

YES, LOOK AT THIS,
ROBIN... COPIES OF RESERVATIONS
FOR THE REAL HUNTER'S INN! SOME-
BODY WHO WORKS AT BOTH PLACES
MUST HAVE BROUGHT THEM
HERE!

I GET IT! THIS
MUST BE AN OLD
HOUSE THE TWEEDS CON-
VERTED INTO A DOUBLE
OF THE INN! THEY LEARN
WHEN A WEALTHY GUEST
IS COMING AND
PREPARE THEIR
TRAP FOR HIM!

THEN AFTER HE'S ROBBED,
HE BRINGS THE POLICE TO THE
REAL INN... AND THOUGH SOUP,
AS AN EX-CONVICT, IS SUS-
PECTED, THE VICTIM CAN'T
PROVE A THING!

GOTROX
WAS THE VICTIM
LAST NIGHT! HE
JUST HAPPENED TO
ARRIVE HERE BY
SOME MISTAKE!

SUDDENLY...

HUH...?

WHA...?

AS THE STARTLED DUO LANDS WITH A JARRING THUD...

BATMAN AND ROBIN!
WE RATHER THOUGHT YOU'D
DROP IN AGAIN! DIDN'T
WE, COUSIN DEEVER?

WE
CERTAINLY DID,
COUSIN
DUMFREE!

BRILLIANT
DEDUCTION,
BATMAN! NOW
WILL YOU AND THE
LITTLE LAD, KINDLY
ENTER THIS
CELL?

TOO BAD
YOU WON'T HAVE
COMPANY... WE
RELEASED GOTROX
THIS MORNING!

WE WERE
RIGHT, BATMAN!
IT'S TWEEDLEDUM
AND TWEEDLEDEE!

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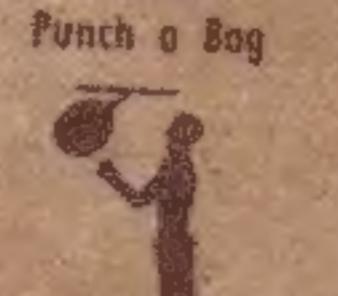
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Your future military life, your rank, your pay, your job, depend in part on the grade you achieve on your induction General Classification Test. As a wise man once said, "An opportunity well taken is the only weapon of advantage." The time to prepare is NOW — before you take your test.

NOW BE VERY PRACTICAL ABOUT YOURSELF

Take advantage of the help that is offered you here. "PRACTICE FOR THE ARMY TESTS" has been compiled to help men like you. Not only yourself, but your family, and the army, want to see that you get the job for which you are best qualified. "PRACTICE FOR THE ARMY TESTS" is a book containing complete and simplified material along the lines of the questions given on the tests—tells how to answer them quickly and easily. It gives you a real opportunity to go to your test with the self-assurance "that I am ready." Here's why. The ABC simplicity of this startling book will gear your mind to the rapid-fire answer-technique so characteristic of I. Q. tests. It helps you to brush up on vocabulary, mathematical formulas, cube counting, and all the other special techniques that you should master if you want to do yourself justice on your exam.

WILL YOU BE AN OFFICER? To enter Officer Candidate School you must make a really good score on the General Classification Test. Will your mark be high enough? If you want one of these ratings, brush up . . . before you take your test.

SPECIAL NOTE TO MEN ALREADY IN THE SERVICE . . . It's possible for you to take your test again. If you want to better yourself, start studying now.

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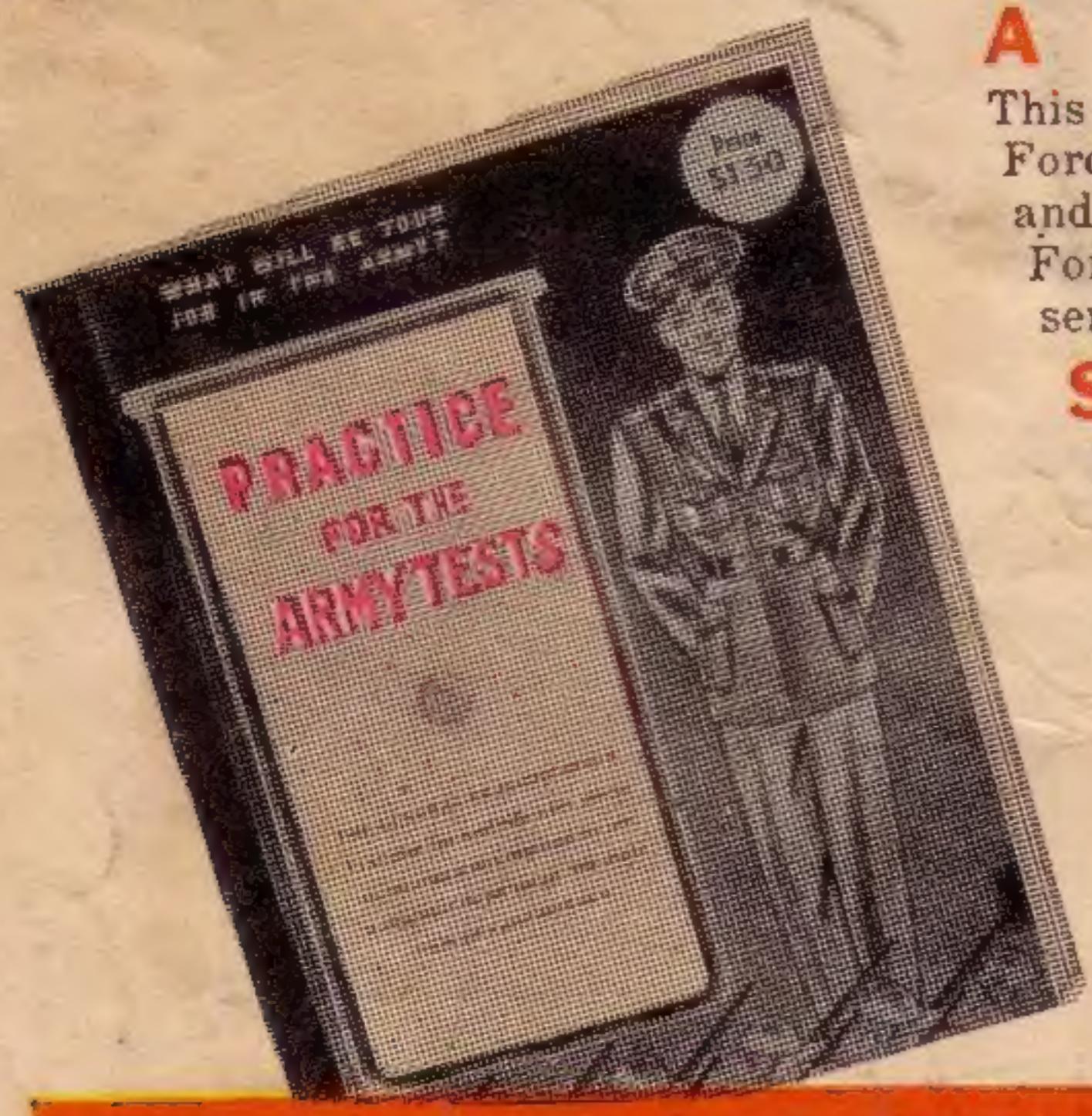
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NAME.....

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CITY AND STATE.....

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A HOUSE WITH TWO SIDES TO ITS CHARACTER? YOU HAVEN'T? THEN COME ALONG WITH MIGHTY BATMAN AND DARING YOUNG ROBIN AND MEET A TWO-FACE AMONG BUILDINGS, A DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE IN WOOD AND STONE! AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, GET REACQUAINTED WITH THOSE ROTUND RASCALS, THAT CORPULENT DUO KNOWN AS TWEEDLEDUM AND TWEEDLEDEE... AS THE MANTLED CRIME-FIGHTERS DO WHEN THEY SEEK TO UNRIDDLE...

"THE SECRET OF HUNTER'S INN!"

BY WONDER-

HUNTER'S
INN



NIGHT BLANKETS A LONELY FOREST...AND THE PASSAGE OF A TRIO OF WEARY TRAVELERS...

THIS IS THE ROAD, MR. WAYNE! HUNTER'S INN -ONE MILE!

STEP ON IT, ALFRED! WE'RE TIRED AND HUNGRY AFTER THIS LONG TRIP!

NO ORDINARY TRAVELERS THESE! WITHIN THE LIMOUSINE, IN THEIR EVERYDAY GUISE, REPOSE THAT DYNAMIC DUO, BATMAN AND ROBIN, ACCCOMPANIED BY THEIR BUTLER AND FACTOTUM, ALFRED -THE ONLY MAN WHO KNOWS THE TRUE IDENTITIES OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!

AT LEAST HALF A DOZEN WEALTHY MEN HAVE BEEN ROBBED AT HUNTER'S INN...AND THE RURAL POLICE HAVEN'T FOUND A SINGLE CLUE!

I HOPE THAT WE CAN DO A LITTLE BETTER!

PRESIDENTLY...

HERE WE ARE, DICK!

WELCOME, MY GOOD SIRS, TO HUNTER'S INN! 'TIS A LONELY NIGHT, BUT WE HAVE FOOD AND HOSPITALITY FOR ALL WHO PASS THIS WAY!

WE'LL TRY THE FOOD FIRST, AND THE HOSPITALITY LATER!

YOUR BEST SUITE, MY GOOD MAN, FOR THE MAWSTERS!

WE'RE IN FAMOUS COMPANY TONIGHT, DICK! THE MAN WHO JUST REGISTERED IS JOHN GOTTRON, THE MILLIONAIRE!

I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS, BRUCE, SO LONG AS HE DOESN'T EAT ALL THE FOOD HERE! I'M STARVED!

AND SO, SHORTLY...

STRANGE... HUNTER'S INN IS FAMOUS FOR IT'S FOOD... BUT THE PLACE IS ALMOST DESERTED!

WHAT GETS ME IS WHY THE PLACE IS FAMOUS... EVEN THOUGH I'M STARVED, THIS HUNTER'S STEW DOESN'T TASTE TOO GOOD!

SOON, THE PUZZLED PAIR ASCEND
TO THEIR SUITE ...

WELL,
THERE DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE
EVIDENCE OF
WRONGDOING!

WE CAN TELL
BETTER IN
DAYLIGHT,
DICK...WHY...?
WHAT'S
THAT?

HELP!

SOUNDS
LIKE
TROUBLE,
BRUCE!

AND
A JOB
FOR
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN!

SECONDS LATER,
TWO MANTLED
FIGURES FLIT
INTO THE NIGHT...

GO ON,
GOTROX, I
SAYS. YELL
SOME MORE!
MAYBE THE
OWLS WILL
HELP YOU!
HA, HA!

WE CAN'T
BE SEEN COMING
OUT OF THE SUITE
WE HIRED,
ROBIN!

THE OWLS
WON'T... BUT
HERE ARE A
COUPLE OF
NIGHT BIRDS
WHO WILL!

HEY!
WHERE'D
THESE GUYS
COME
FROM?

WHY
YOU LITTLE
BRAT, I'LL...
ULP!

SMASH
YOUR
BAGGAGE
MISTER?

OWW...
I FEEL ALL
LIT UP!

YOU'LL
WHAT?

THIS ROOM HAS
EVERY CONVENIENCE,
CHUM! BOTH HOT
AND COLD RUNNING
WATER!

THEY
MUST BE THE
TWEED BROTHERS!
THEY ESCAPED
FROM JAIL A
LITTLE WHILE
AGO!

RIGHT!
LET'S TAKE
OFF HIS BEARD
AND FIND
OUT!

COME, COME,
GENTLEMEN. NO
VIOLENCE! SOON
YOU'LL FALL VICTIMS
TO MY POISON GAS
AND THEN...

I
WONDER
WHY I
FEEL...
SO...
WEAK...

ROBIN!

HAWK EYES SUDDENLY GROW
DIM, STEEL MUSCLES LOSE THEIR
STRENGTH, AND SLOWLY... SLOWLY...

THEY DIDN'T REALIZE THAT
ALL I HAD TO DO WAS PRESS A
BUTTON IN MY PRIVATE ELEVATOR,
AND POISONOUS COAL GAS FROM
THE FURNACE WOULD COME UP
THROUGH THE HOT AIR REGISTERS!

OHHH!
AHHH!

I'LL LEAVE
THEM HERE WHILE I
SEE HOW MUCH MONEY
GOTTOX HAD ON HIM!
I'LL HAVE THE BOYS
DISPOSE OF
THEM...

I... CAN...
HARDLY... MOVE!
MAYBE... I... CAN...
WARN... ALFRED...
BY... TAPPING...

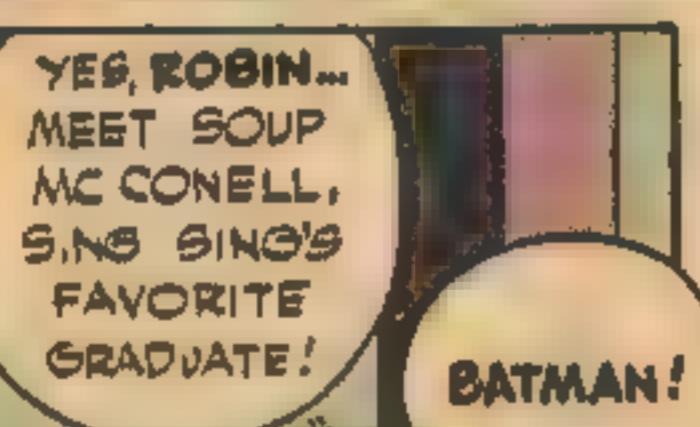
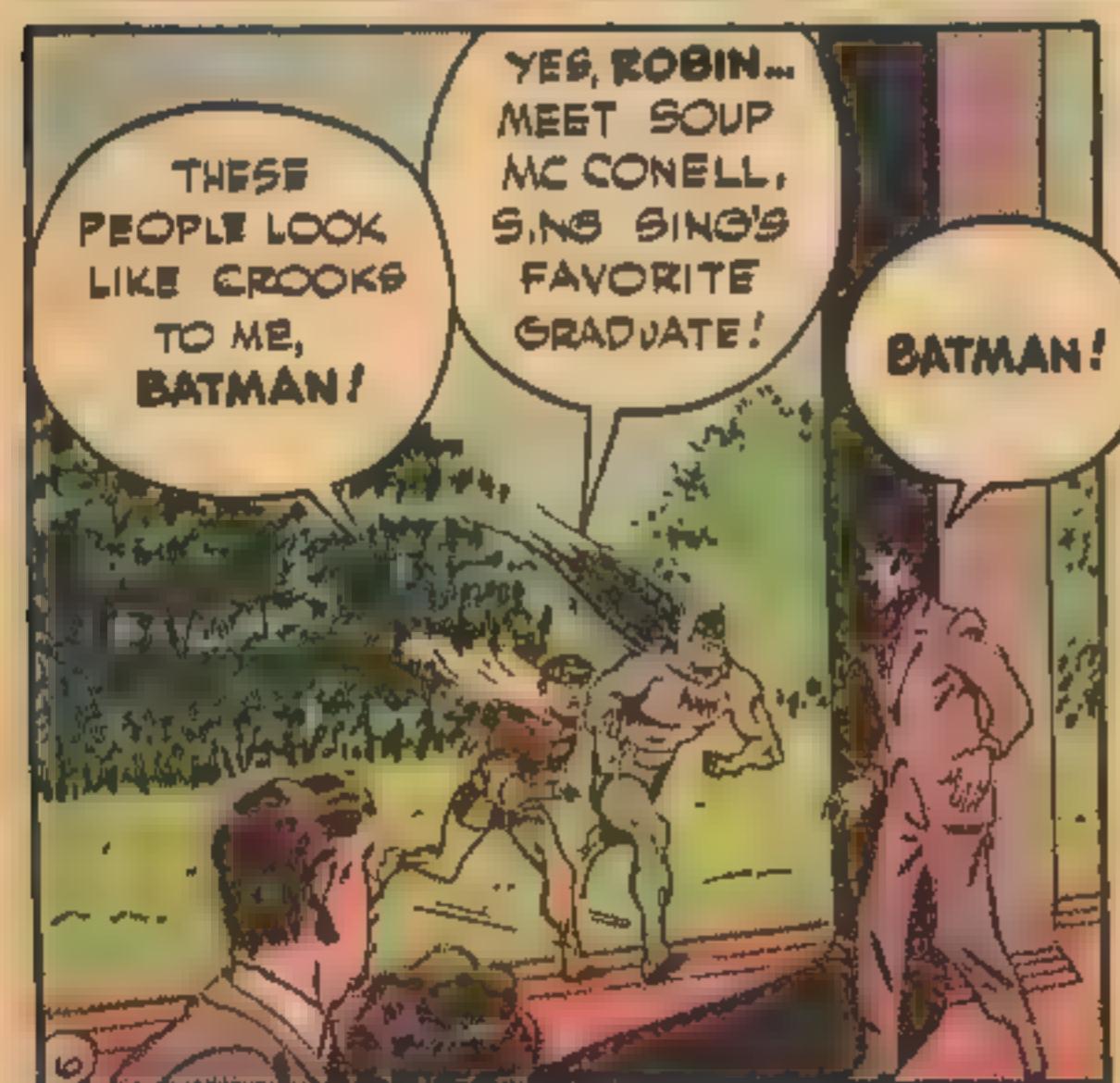
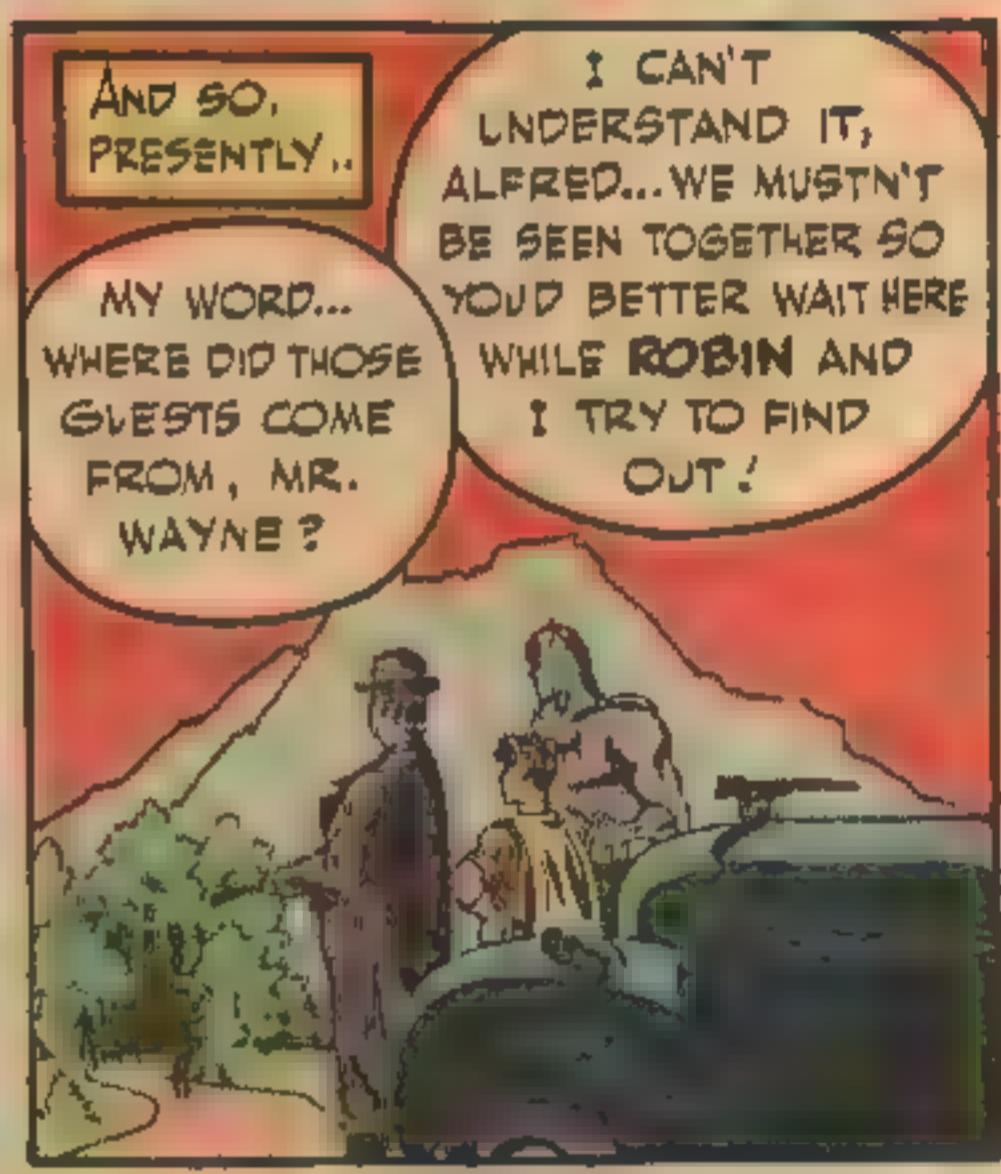
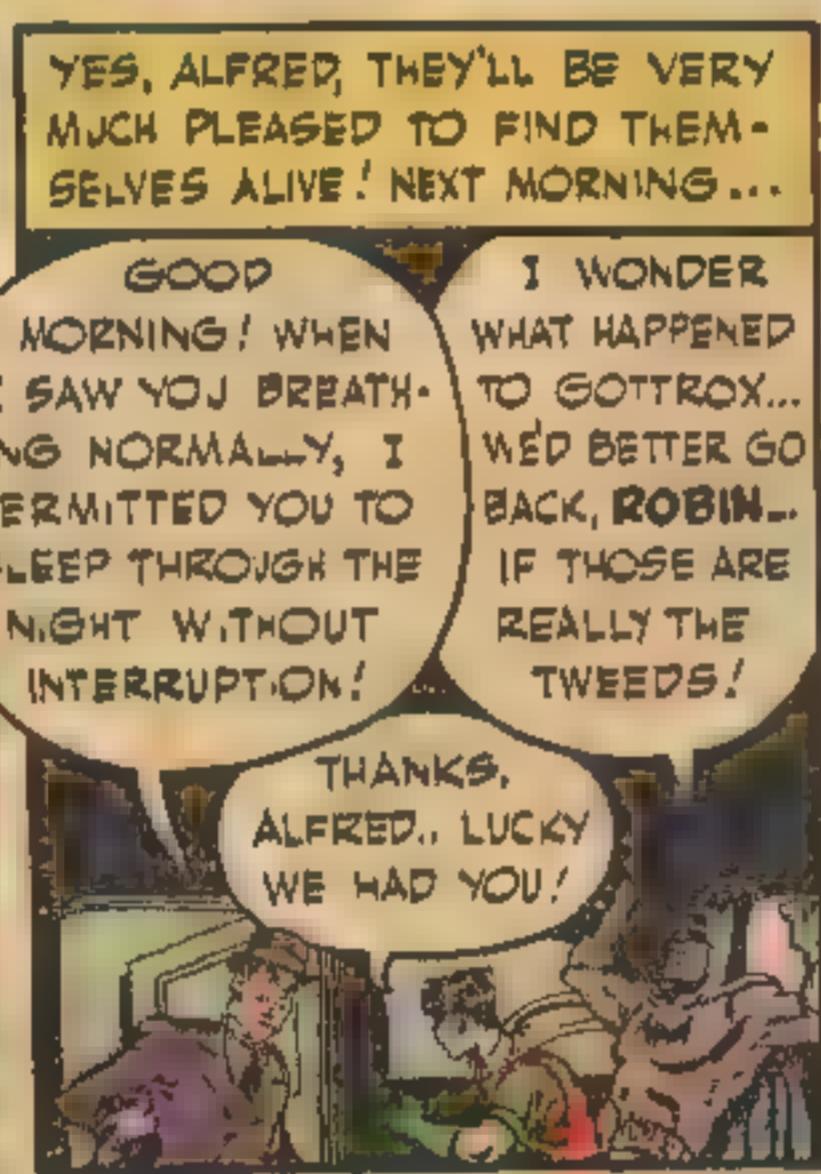
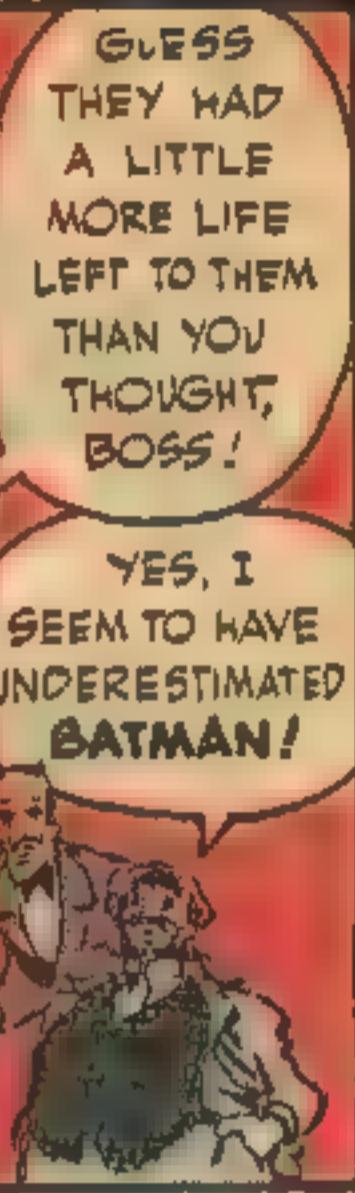
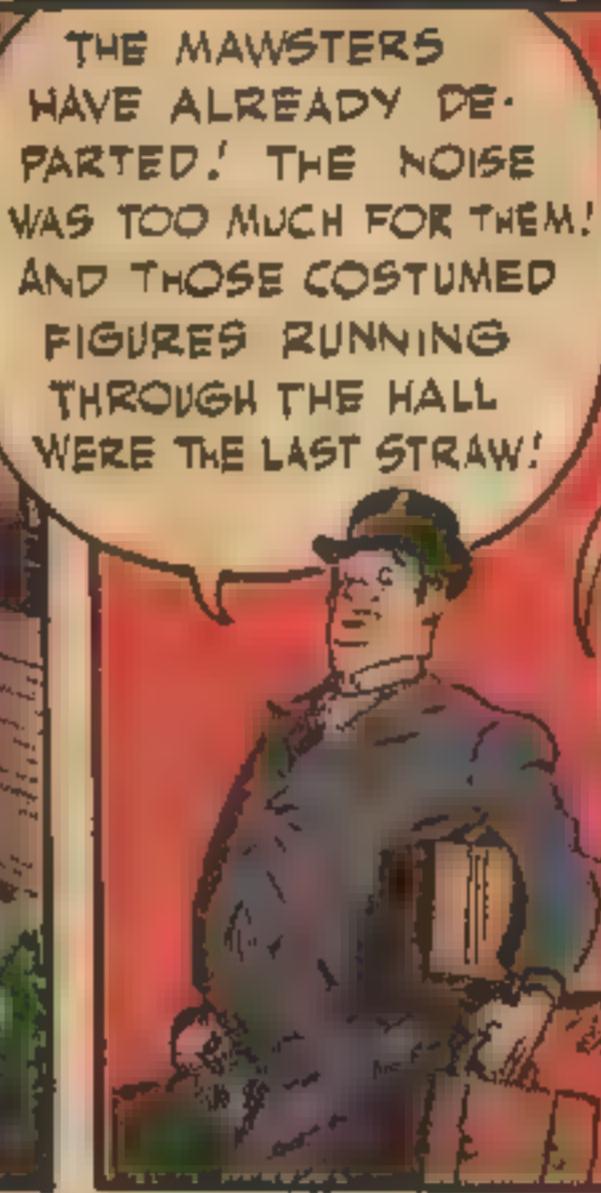
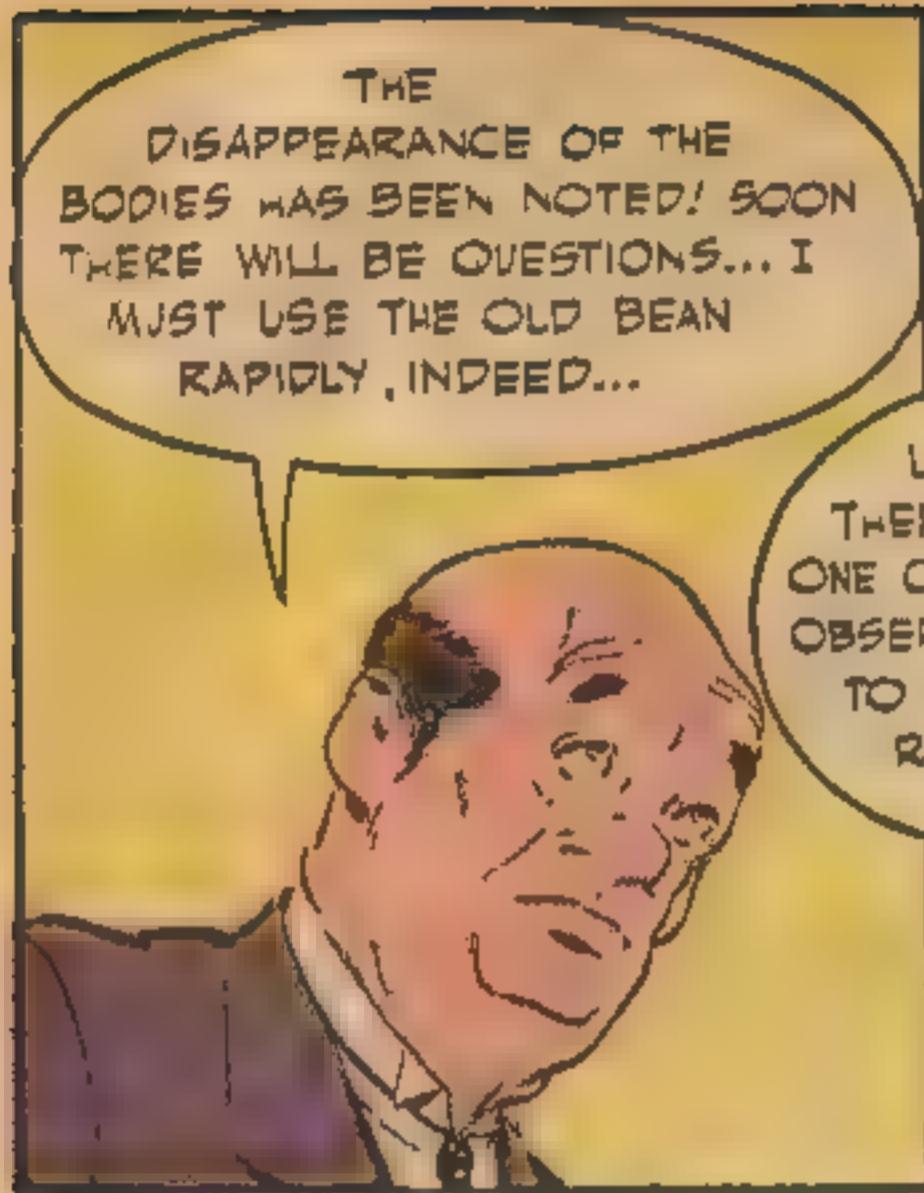
BUT THE JOVIAL CRIMINAL
HAS UNKNOWINGLY OVER-
LOOKED ONE IMPORTANT
FACTOR...

WONDER
WHAT THE
MAWSTERS ARE
DOING! I HEARD
THE NOISE OF A
SHOT BEFORE...
AND NOW THIS
STRANGE TAPPING...
I'D BETTER IN-
VESTIGATE!

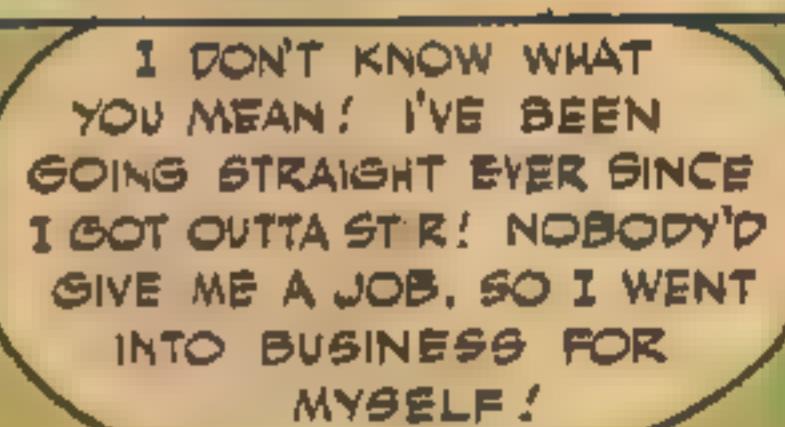
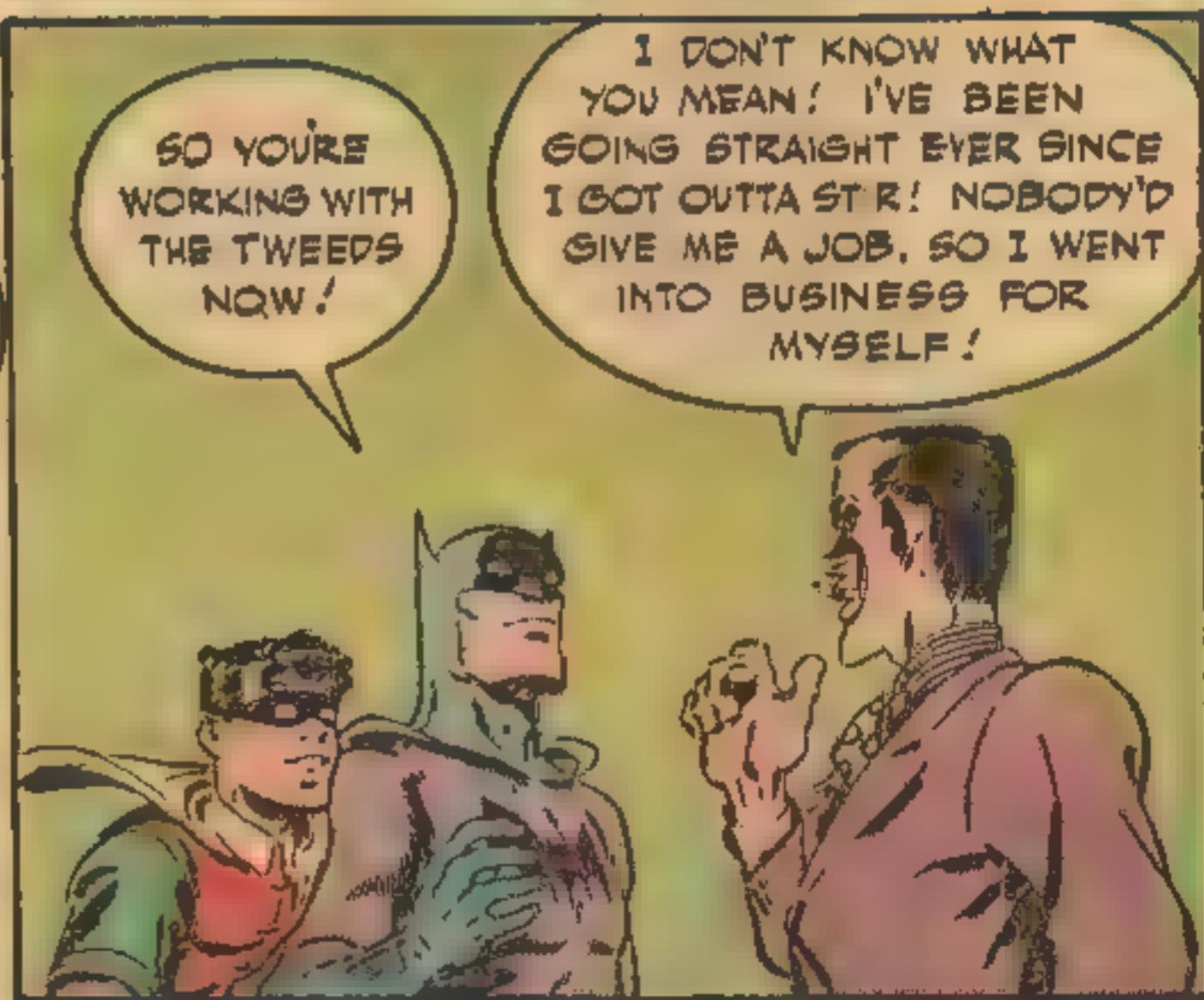
THIS COMES
OF NOT ASKING MY
ADVICE! NEXT TIME THEY
WILL KNOW BETTER! BUT
NOW I MUST REMOVE
THEM TO SAFETY...

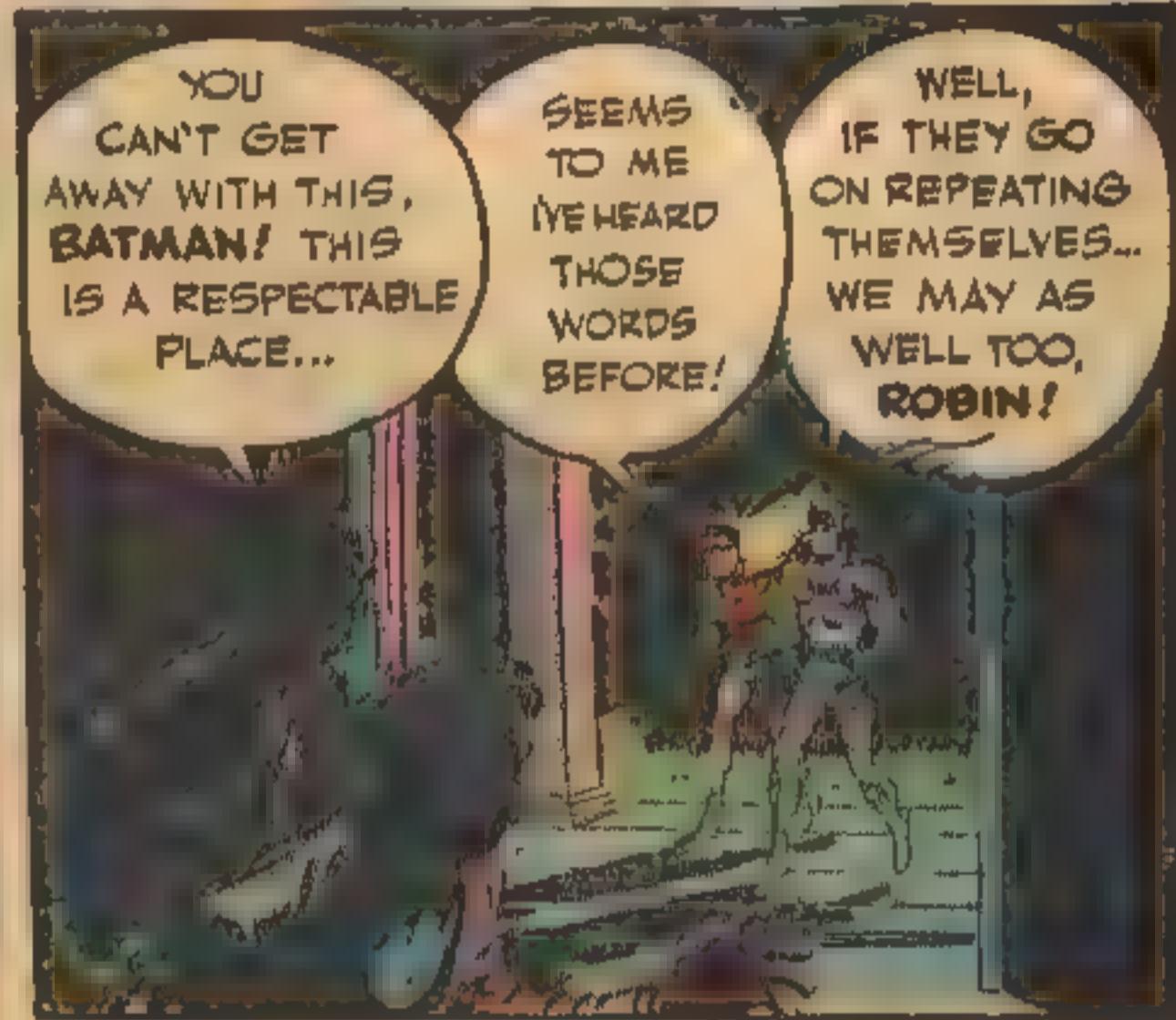
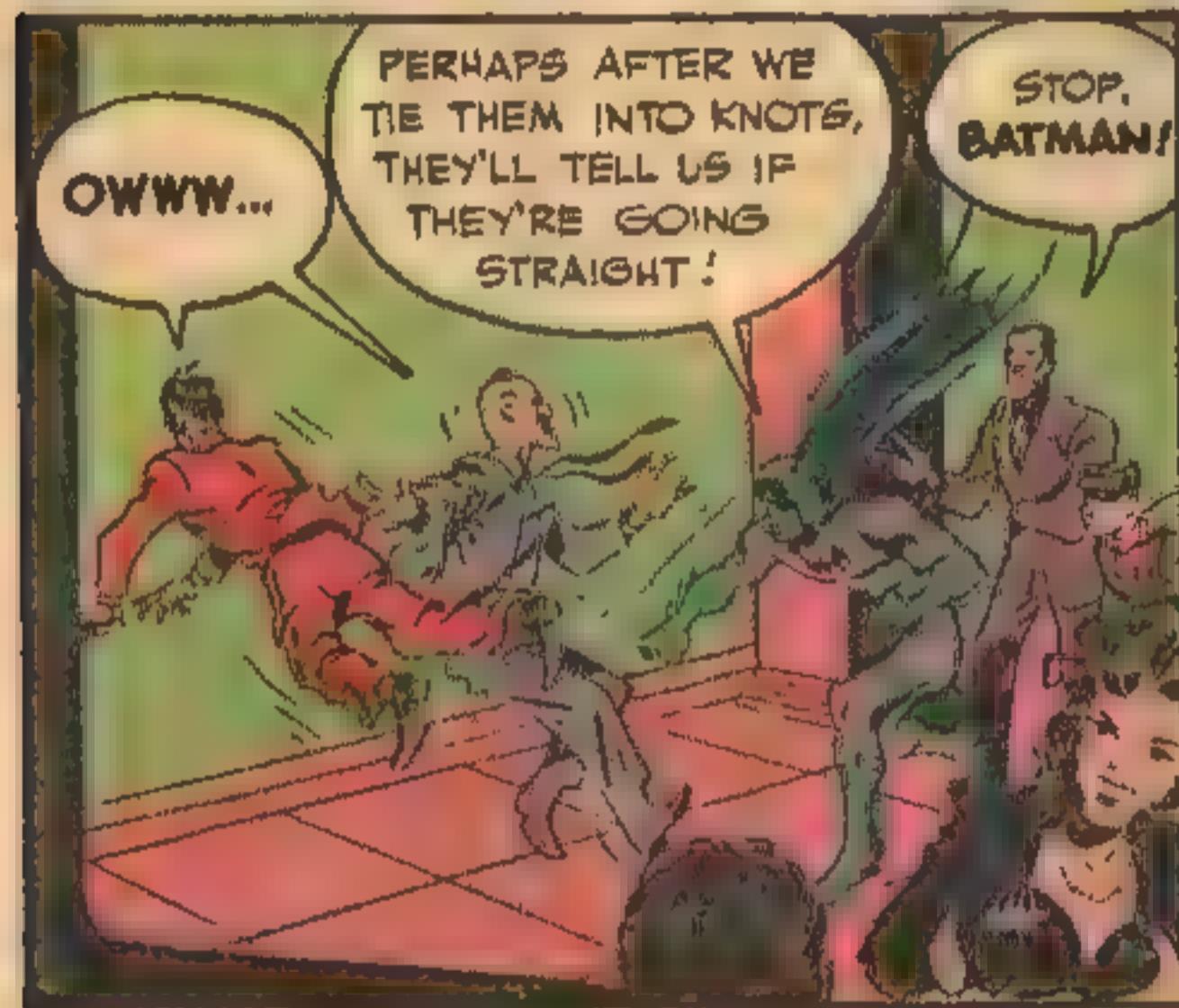
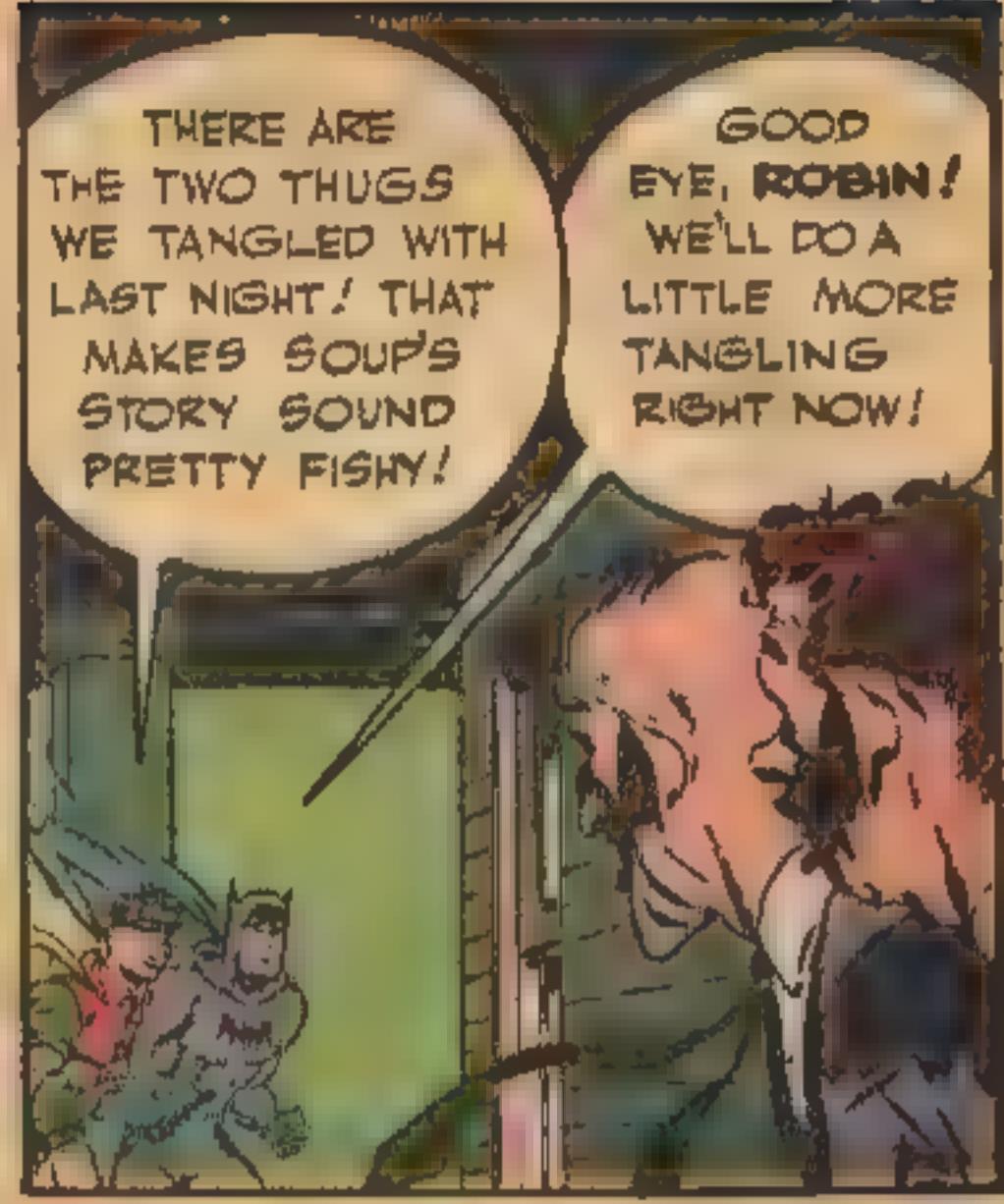
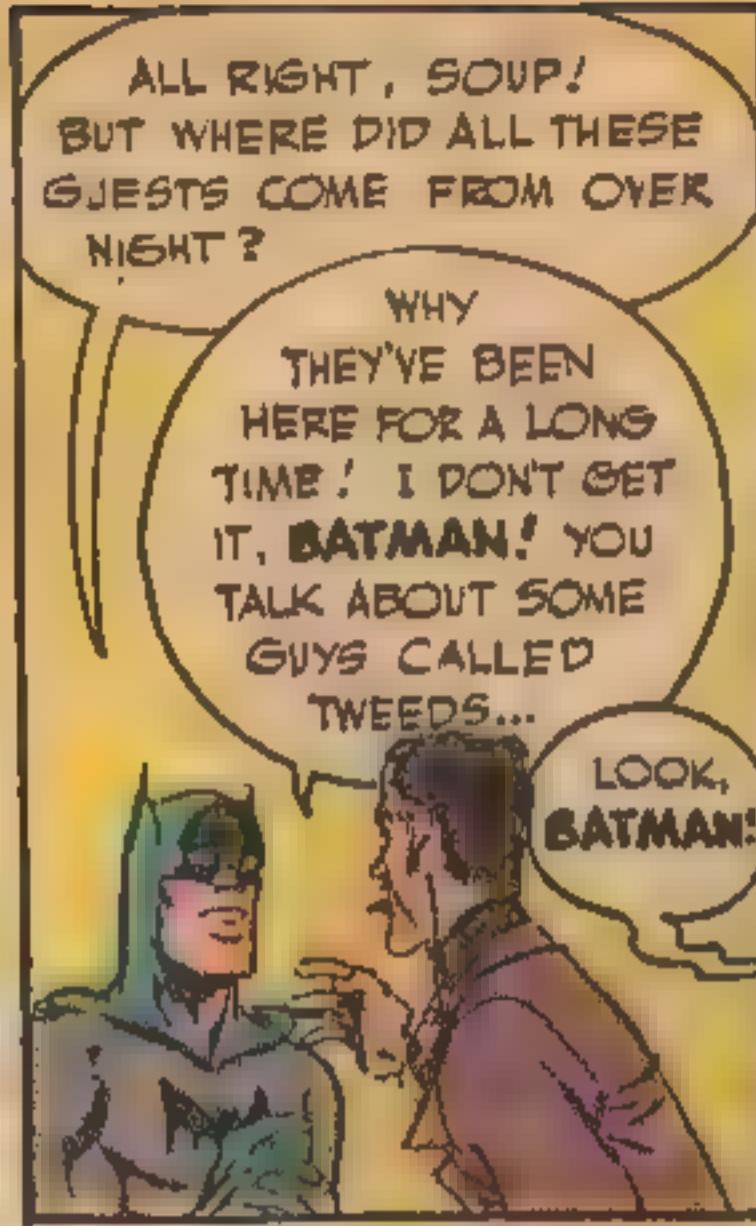
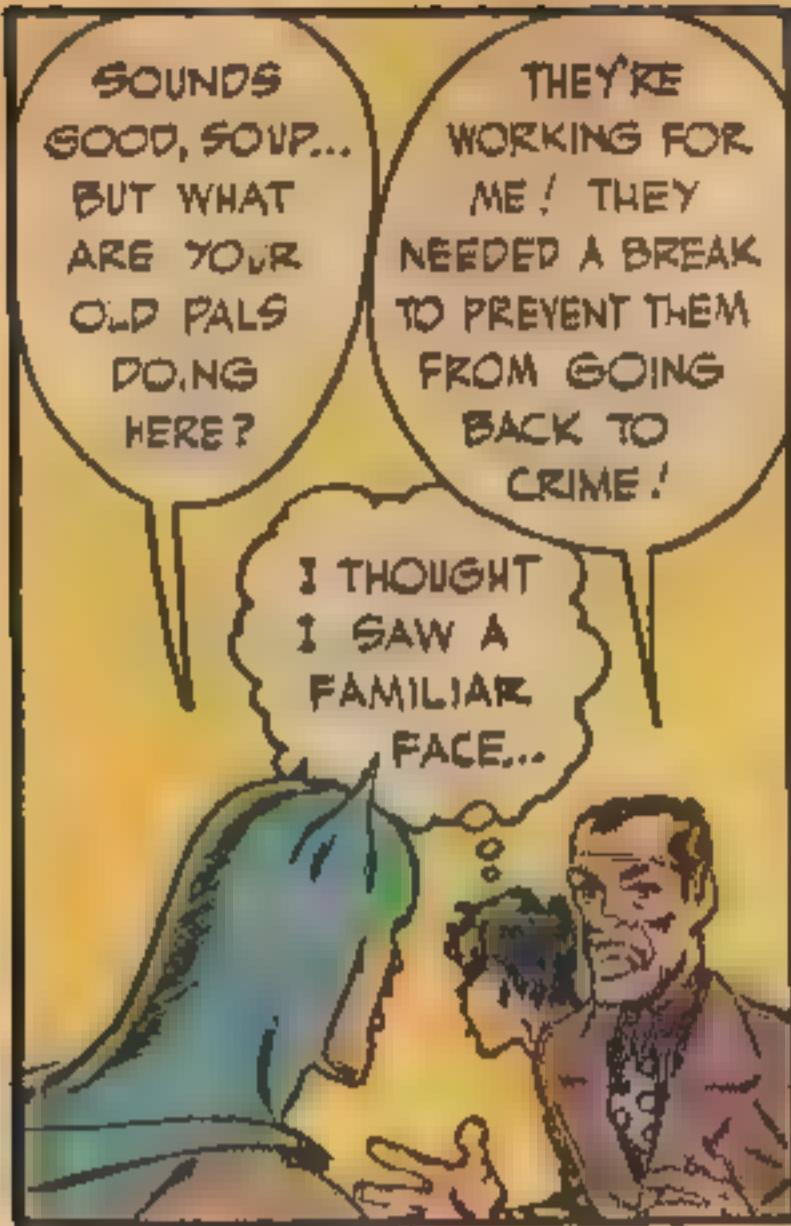
FORTUNATELY,
MY CORRESPONDENCE
SCHOOL TAUGHT ME
HOW TO APPLY ARTI-
FICIAL RESPIRATION!
I SHALL REVIVE
THEM, AND
THEN...

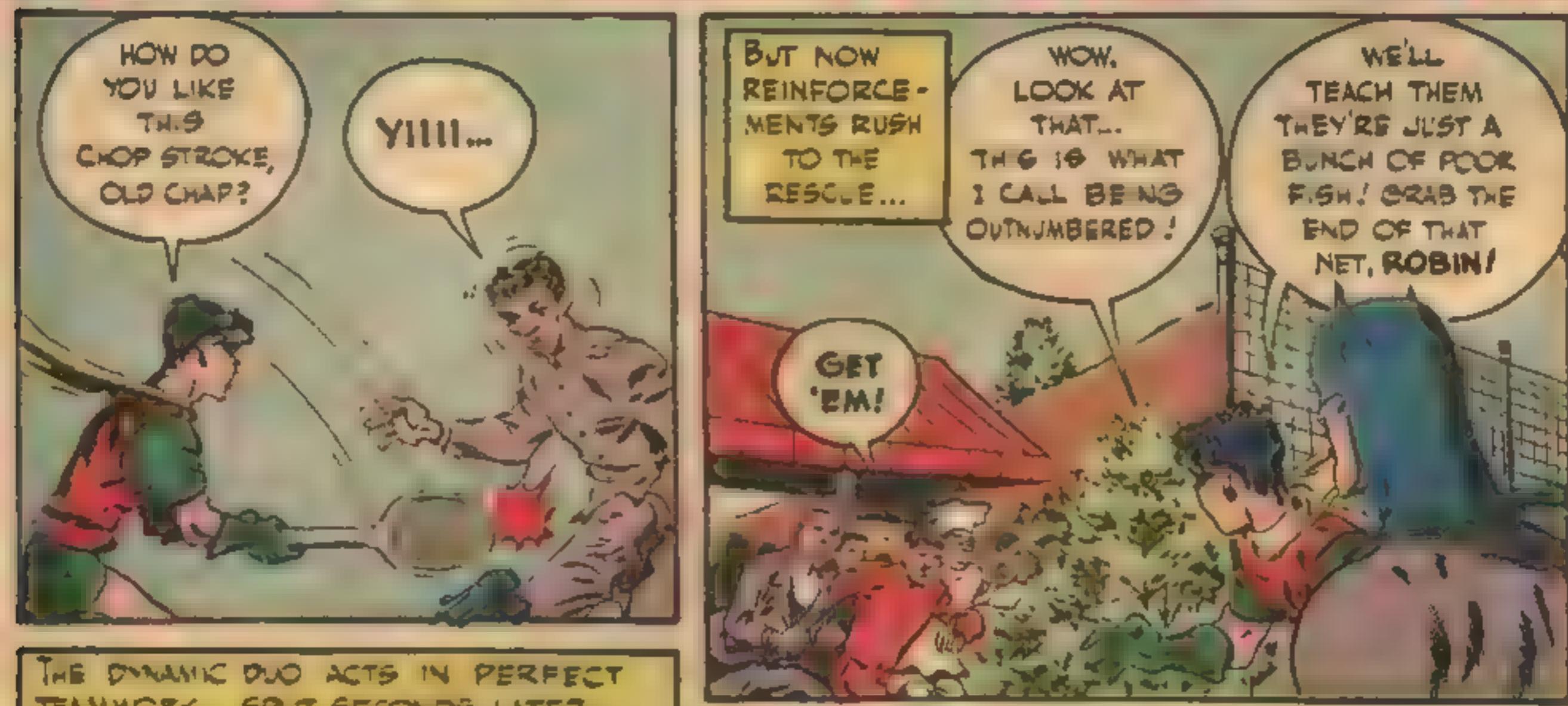
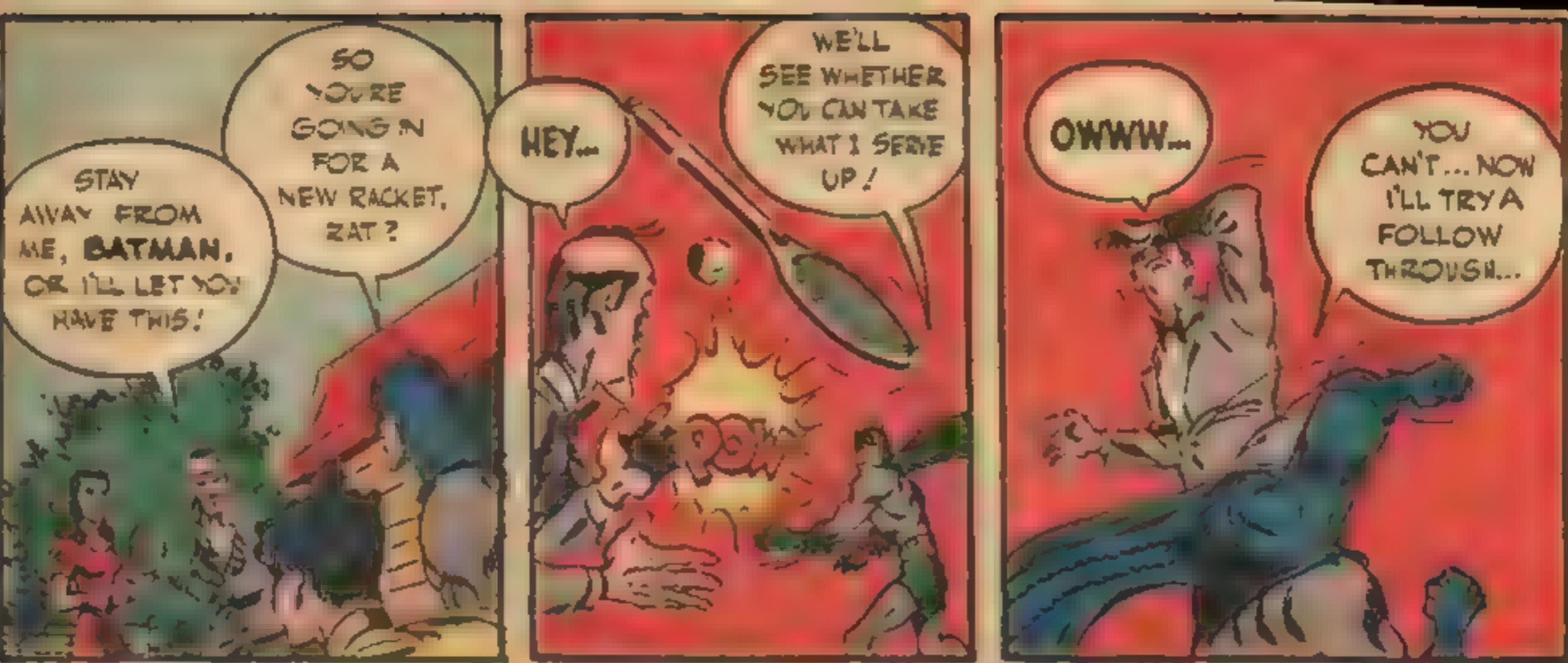
SAY,
BOSS.
THEY AINT
HERE!



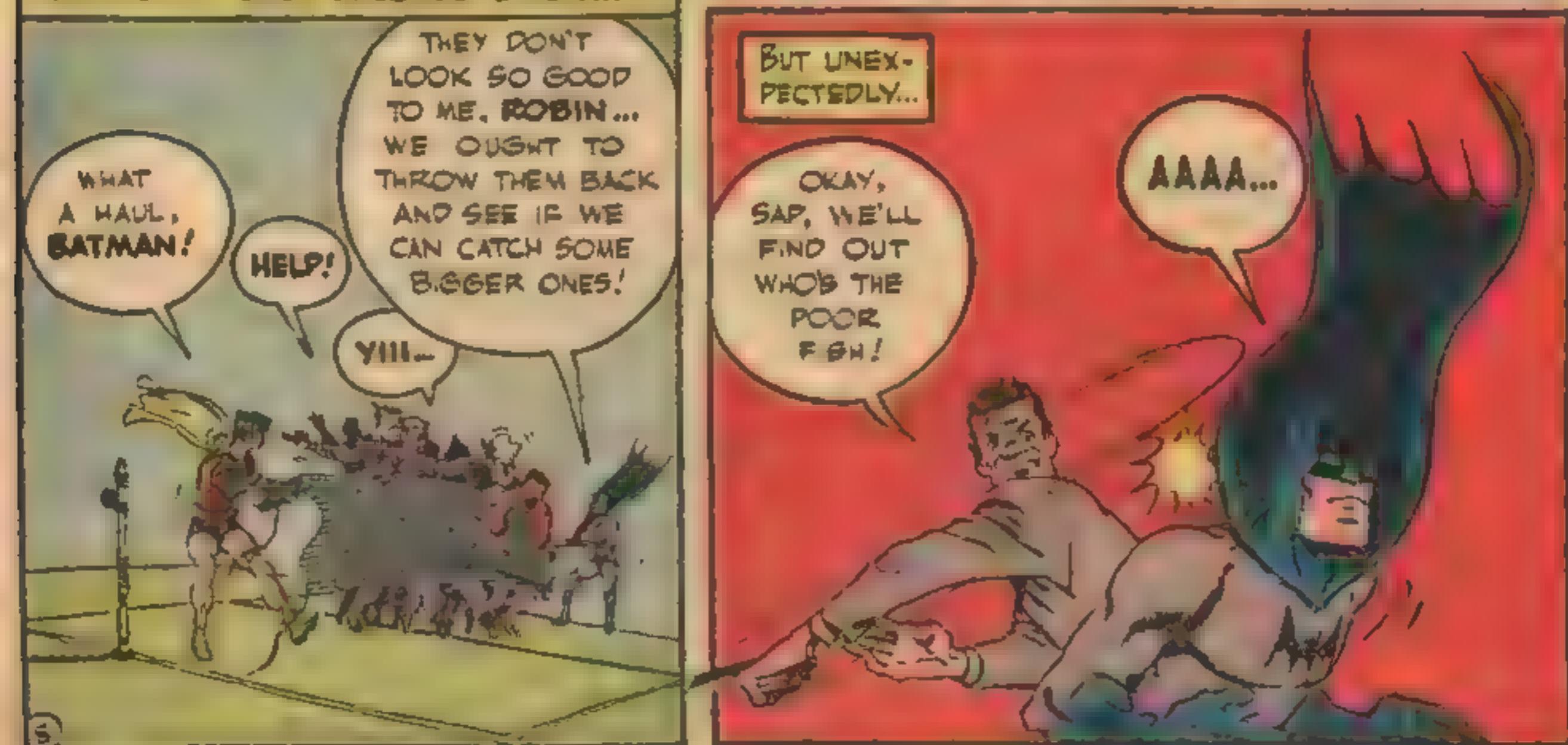
BATMAN!

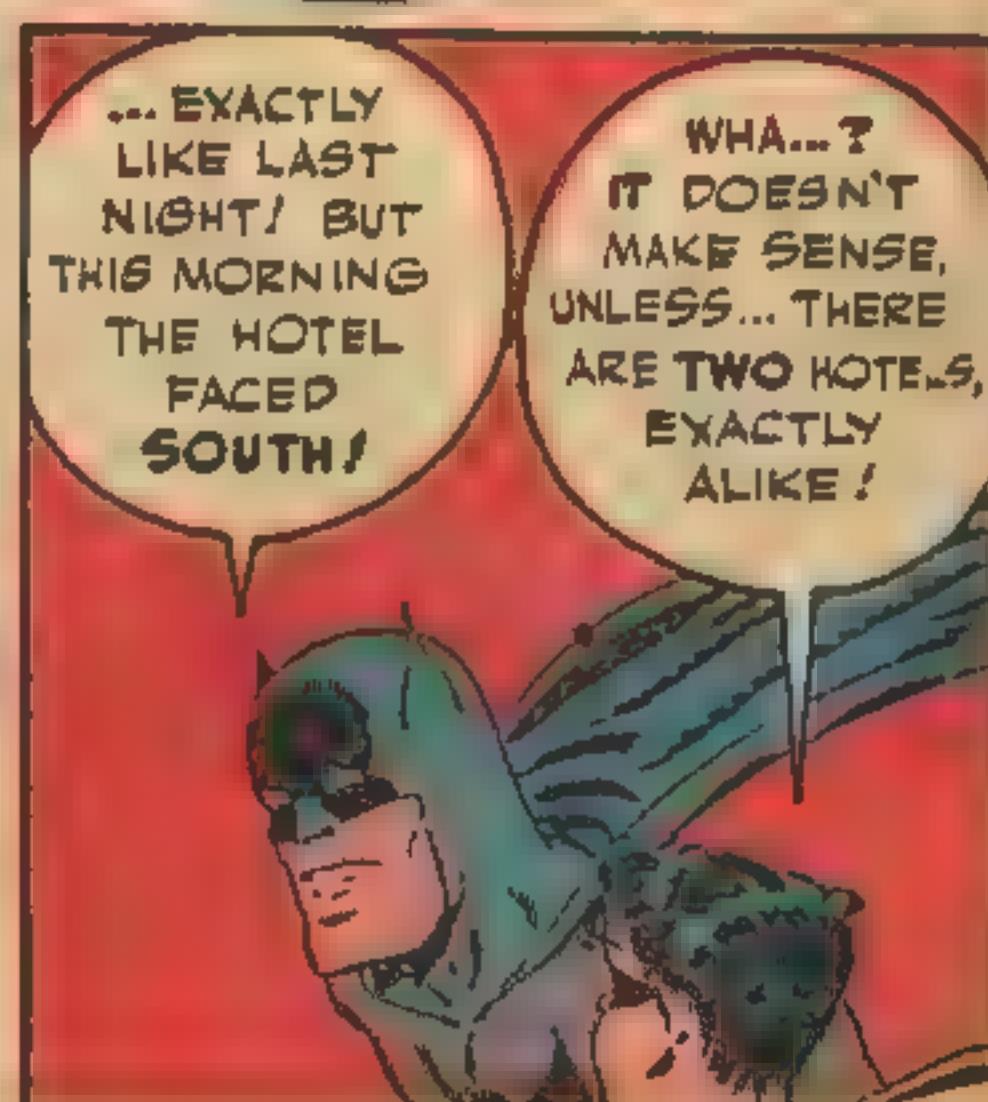
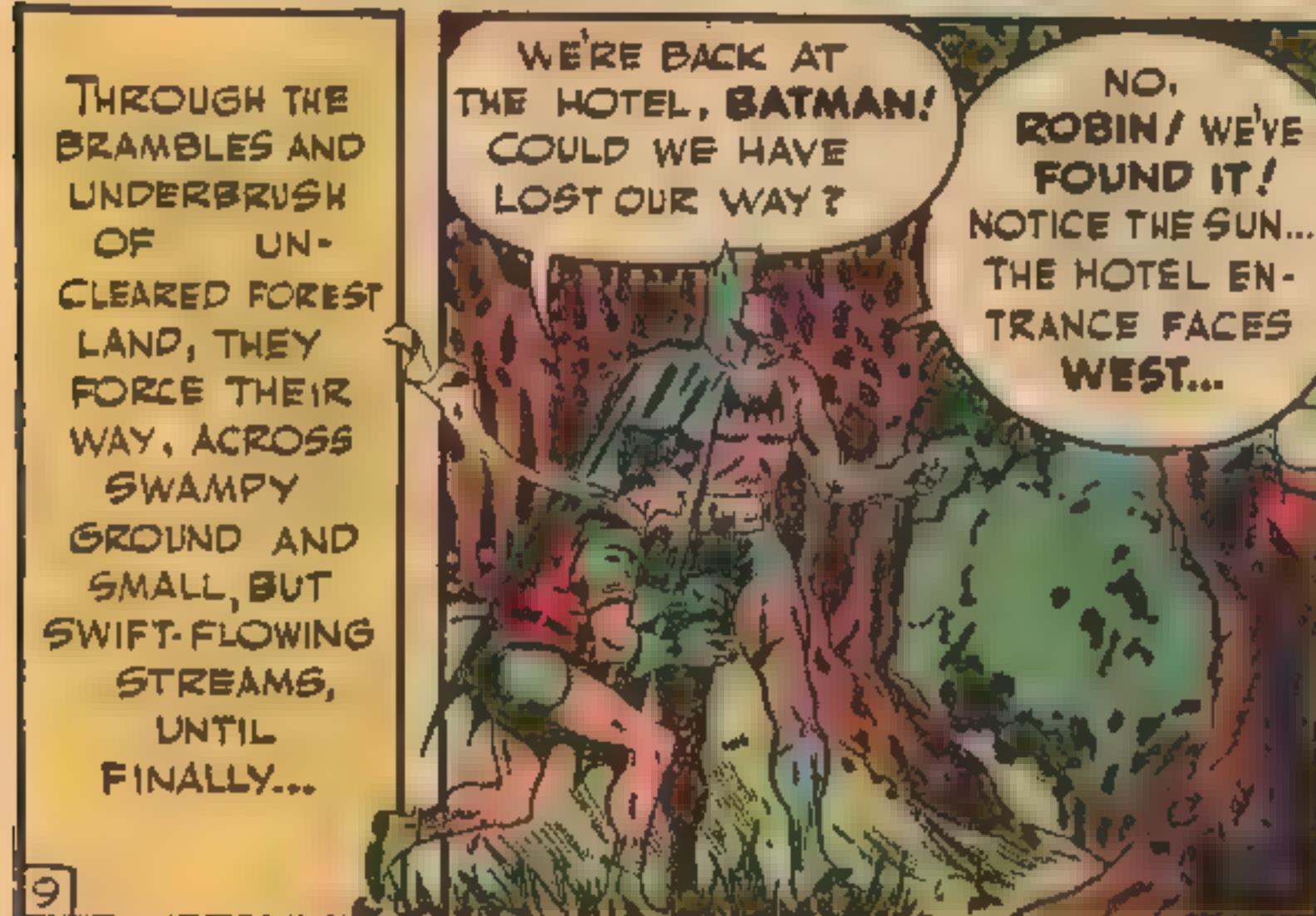
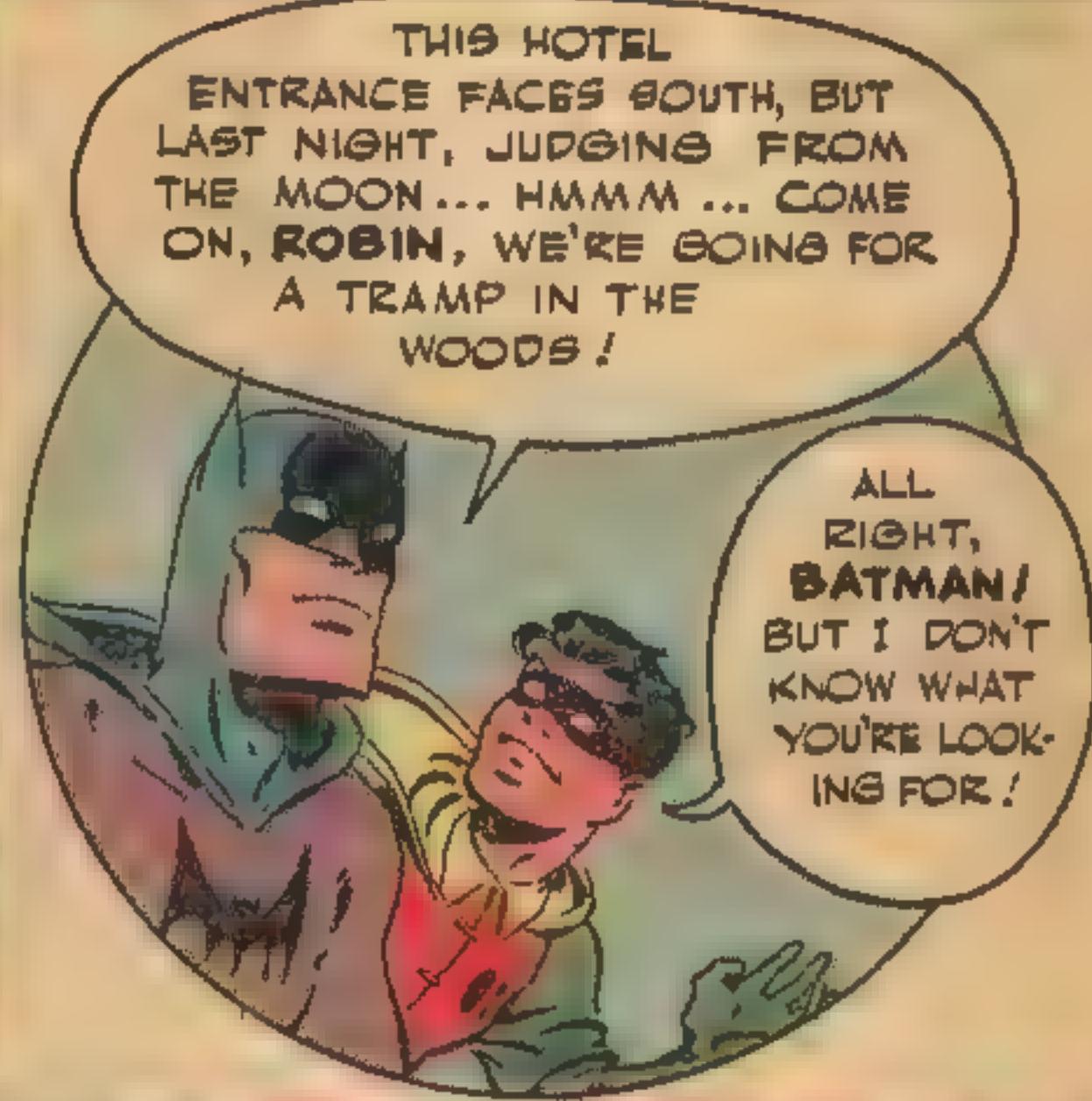
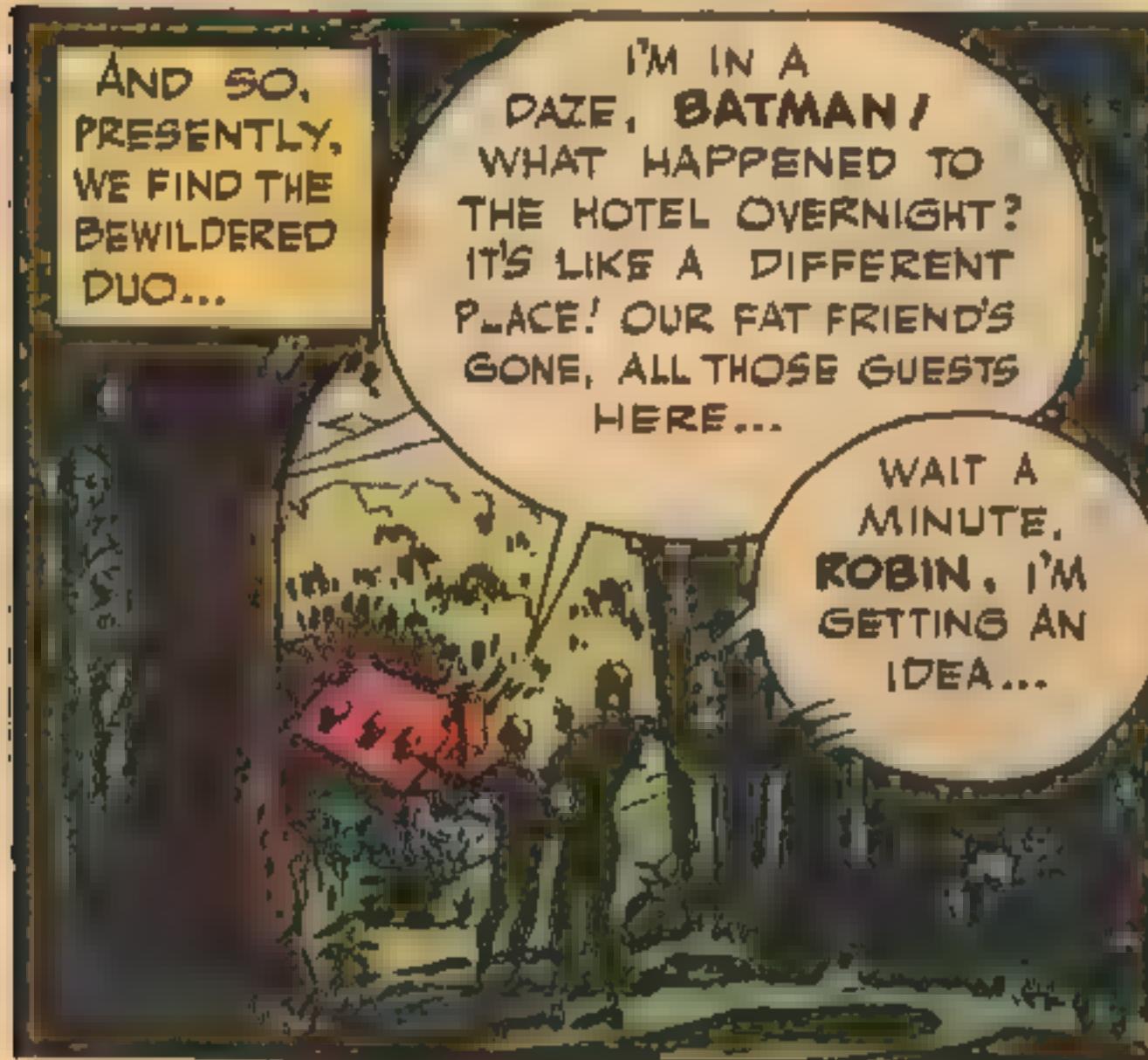
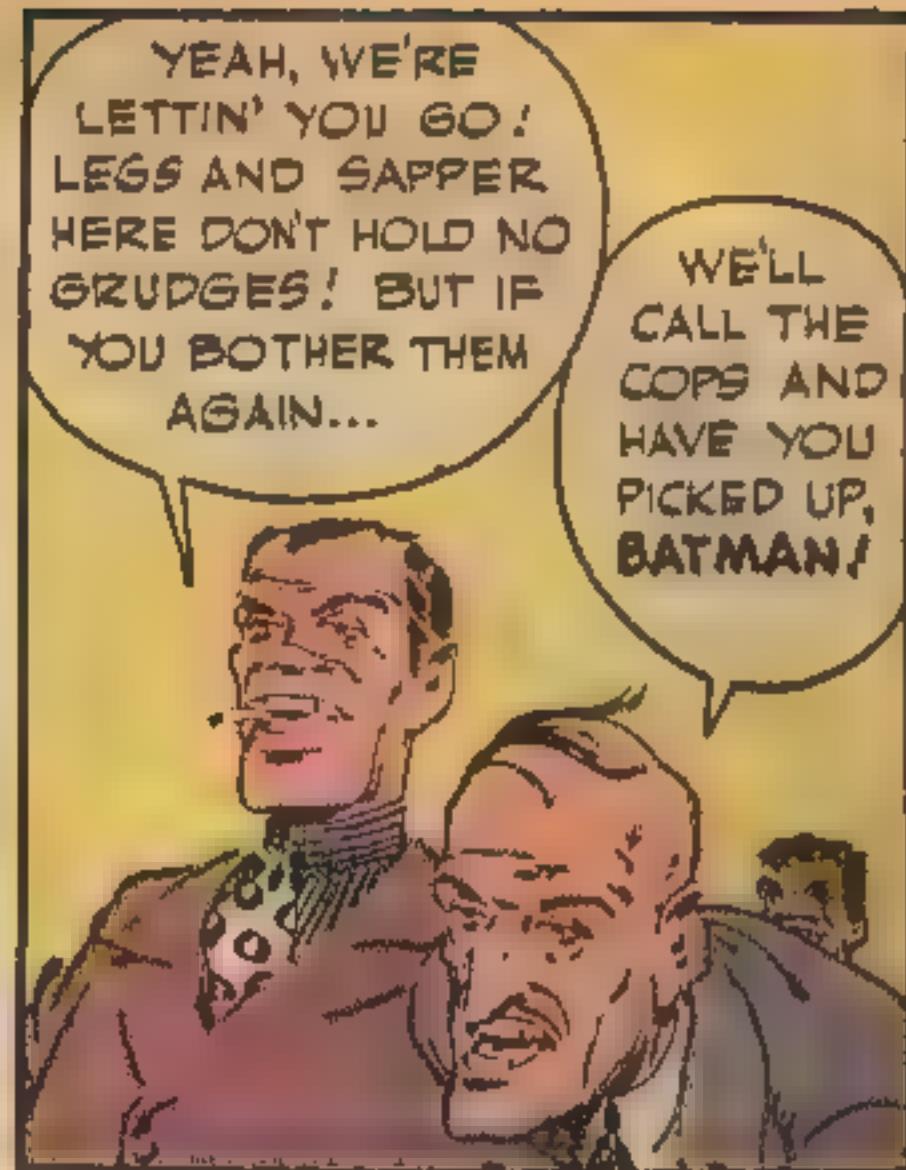
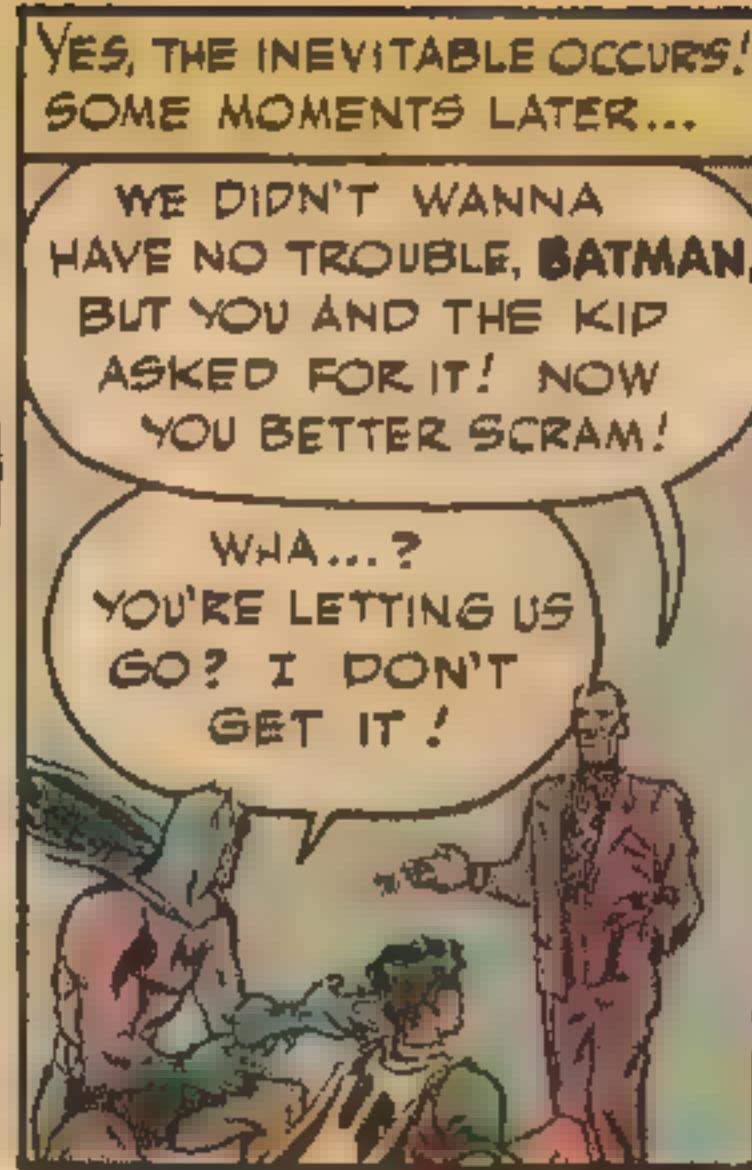
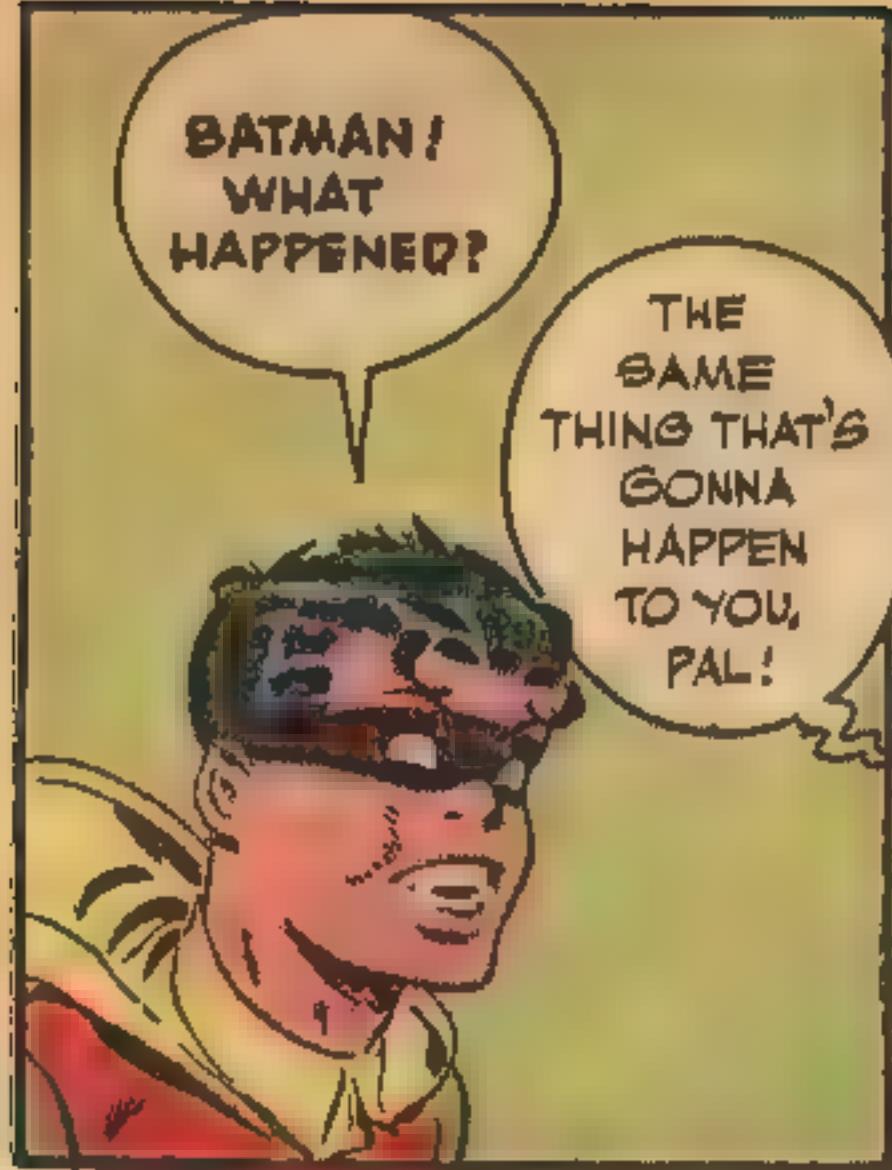






THE DYNAMIC DUO ACTS IN PERFECT TEAMWORK... SPOT SECONDS LATER...





BUT AS BATMAN TURNS, FINGERS FUMBLE FURTIVELY AT HIS UTILITY BELT... A QUICK FLIP OF THE WRIST, AND...

THIS GRENADE IS SO SMALL THEY WON'T NOTICE IT UNTIL IT LANDS... I HOPE...

NEXT MOMENT...

SHOOT QUICKLY, FOOLS!

BY JOVE, COUSIN DEEVER, HE'S TRYING TO TRICK US WITH A SMOKE SCREEN!

COME ON, ROBIN, LET'S NOT WAIT TO SAY GOOD-BYE!

TWO CAPE FIGURES MAKE A MAD DASH FOR A WAITING ELEVATOR CAR...

TROUBLE AHEAD, ROBIN!

AND HOW!... BUT WHAT'S THIS!

THIS SWITCH MUST ACTUALLY CHANGE THE ROADS!

THAT'S HOW THE TWEED BROTHERS GET PEOPLE TO COME HERE WHENEVER THEY WANT TO!

THEY MUST HAVE ONE SWITCH IN THEIR ROOMS, AND ANOTHER IN THIS PRIVATE ELEVATOR FOR CONVENIENCE! LUCKY FOR US! IT'S OUR WAY OUT OF HERE!

AND NOW, A MILE AWAY FROM THE TRAPPED DUO, A GIANT STAGE IS SET AS HUGE IMITATION TREES SWING INTO THEIR NEW PLACES...



BUT
MEANWHILE...

WE HAVE YOU
CORNED, BATMAN!
WE'RE ON THE FLOOR
ABOVE YOU AS WELL
AS BELOW! YOU CAN'T
GET AWAY!

GIVE
UP OR WE'LL
FILL YOU WITH
ENOUGH LEAD
TO SINK A
BATTLESHIP!

THEY'RE
SHOOTING
AT US,
BATMAN!

YES,
BUT SO FAR
THE BULLETS HAVEN'T
BEEN ABLE TO PEN-
ETRATE THE THICK
CEILING OR FLOOR!
AND BY THE TIME
THEY TRY SOMETHING ELSE...

WHAT HAS BATMAN UP HIS SLEEVE? WE ARE NOT LONG IN FINDING OUT! FOR SECRETLY...

DROP YOUR
GUNS,
MUGGS!

THE
POLICE?
INCRED-
IBLE!

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
THEY FOUND
THEIR WAY
HERE, BUT WE
BETTER SCREAM!

BUT NOW BATMAN
AND ROBIN ONCE
MORE ENTER THE
FRAY...

TAKE IT
EASY,
TWEEDLEDUM!
A GOOD HOST
WELCOMES
HIS GUESTS!

AND PRESENTLY,
AFTER
EXPLANATIONS...

WE'LL ROUND
UP SAPPER AND
LEGS AT THE OTHER INN!
HOW'D YOU KNOW WE
WERE COMING,
BATMAN?

I KNEW
GOTTOX WOULD
REPORT TO YOU AS
SOON AS HE COULD!
SO I MADE SURE YOU
FIND THE RIGHT ROAD
INSTEAD OF WAST-
ING YOUR TIME, AS
USUAL, AT THE
REAL MENTER'S
INN!

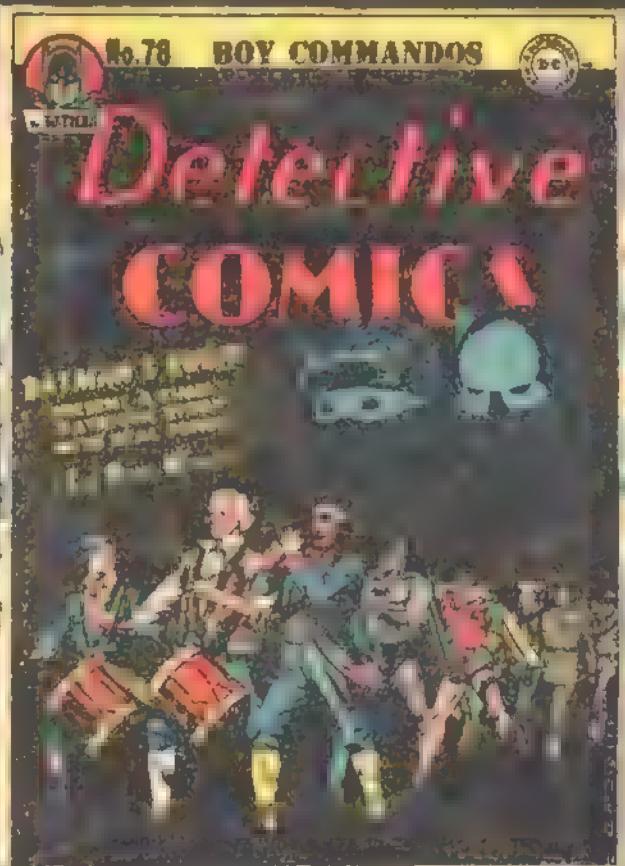
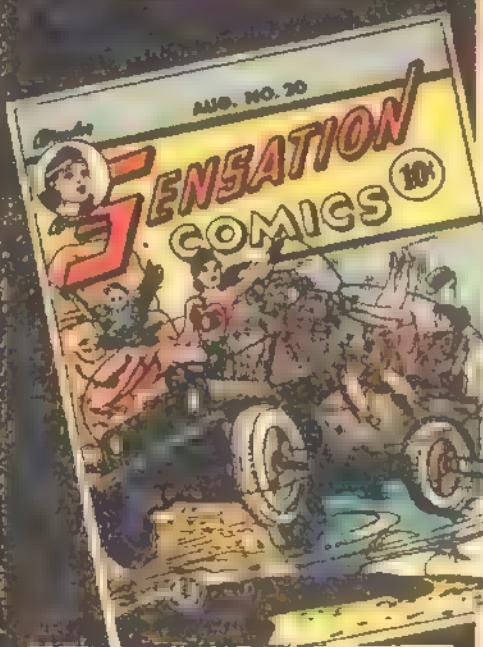
LATER...

BEG PARDON, SIR, BUT
IN FUTURE YOU'LL HAVE LESS
TROUBLE IF YOU CONSULT ME
BEFORE ACTING! I GOT YOU OUT
OF ONE JAM BEFORE!

AND INTO
ANOTHER ONE NOW! YOU'RE ON THE
WRONG ROAD, ALFRED! TRY TO SLEUTH
YOUR WAY BACK TO THE RIGHT ONE!

THE BIG EIGHT!

Tops in monthly comic magazines!



FEATURING
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN



NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

PRIVATE PETE

FOR VICTORY
SILLY
WAR

ALWAYS
ON THE
MUD

MUD

GOSH - IT'S STILL RAINING.
AND WE'VE GOT TO GO
ON SOME SORT OF
MANEUVERS TODAY!

WHAT A DAY TO STAY
IN BED WITH A
GOOD BOOK!

ALL RIGHT, MEN, FALL OUT.
WE'RE GOING TO PRACTISE
SOME COMMANDO TACTICS
!

I NEVER THOUGHT
THEY'D TRY TO MAKE A
COMMANDO OUT OF
ME!

LOOK AT ALL THIS MUD WE'VE
GOT TO CRAWL THROUGH, AND
ON ORDERS TOO!

-- TO THINK THAT MY
MOTHER USED TO SPANK
ME FOR MAKING
MUD PIES!

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER! THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT NAME! IT TAKES BRAINS AND TRAINED MUSCLES TO BE THE HARD-FISTED LITTLE SCRAPER YOU'VE SO OFTEN WATCHED IN ACTION! AND IT TAKES A NIMBLE, WIDE-AWAKE MIND TO FIGHT CRIME AND KEEP UP WITH SCHOOL HOMEWORK AT THE SAME TIME! BUT WHEN ROBIN BRINGS HOME A SURPRISING REPORT CARD, BATMAN IS FORCED TO SET OUT ALONE AGAINST A TRICKY AND TREACHEROUS GANG OF THUGS WHILE... "ROBIN STUDIES HIS LESSONS!"

By

BOB
KANE

$2CO + O_2 \rightarrow$

$2CO_2$

$X^2 - Y^2 =$

NOTES

NOTES

ALCOHOL

$X^2 - Y^2$

$X^2 - Y^2 =$

$C_2 H_2 O_1$

$(X - Y)(X + Y)$

CANE SUGAR

$2CO + O_2 \rightarrow$

WHEATSTONES
BRIDGE

CO

CO H

$= O$

GLUCOSE

$C_2 H_2 O_1$

INK



LATE AFTERNOON... AND A STRANGELY SILENT LAD TRAMPS WEARILY UP- STAIRS IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...

DICK!
WHY, YOU
DIDN'T EVEN SAY.
"HELLO"! WHAT'S
WRONG?

NOTHING
MUCH, BRUCE!

AT YOUR AGE, NO
TROUBLE SHOULD BE
REALLY SERIOUS! OUT
WITH IT, LAD! TELL ME
WHAT'S BOTHERING
YOU!

I COULDN'T
KEEP IT A
SECRET EVEN
IF I WANTED
TO, BRUCE!
IT... IT'S MY
REPORT CARD!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! I
TRIED TO KEEP MY PROMISE
TO YOU! I STUDIED HARD...
AND I KNOW MY
SUBJECTS! I-I...

HAND
IT OVER,
DICK!

HHMM...
YOU KNOW WHAT I
TOLD YOU WOULD
HAPPEN IF YOU
FLUNKED, DICK?

BUT, BRUCE,
I TELL YOU.
I DON'T UN-
DERSTAND IT!
I KNOW MY
CHEMISTRY,
FOR INSTANCE,
BACKWARD
AND
FORWARD...

SORRY, DICK, BUT YOU
CAN'T GET AROUND
THIS REPORT CARD!
YOUR ADVENTURES
AS ROBIN ARE TEM-
PORARILY SUSPENDED!
FROM NOW ON, BATMAN
WORKS
ALONE,
UNTIL...

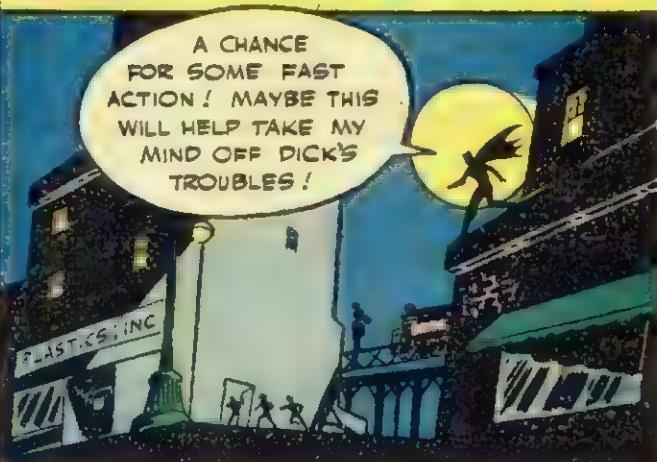
... UNTIL YOU PASS
EVERYONE OF THOSE
SUBJECTS! YOU ARE
GOING TO STUDY
EVERY NIGHT... AND
UNDER NO CIRCUM-
STANCES WILL YOU
LEAVE THIS HOUSE!

AND SO, THAT EVENING, A DARK-MANTLED
FIGURE FLITS FORTH INTO THE CRIME-RIDDEN
CITY ALONE... WHILE BEHIND HIM A BEWIL-
DERED BOY STRUGGLES BRAVELY TO
HOLD BACK THE TEARS...



I'M SORRY
TO DO THIS TO DICK...
BUT HE HAS TO LEARN
NOT TO NEGLECT
HIS LESSONS!

WITH CAT-LIKE AGILITY AND IN PHANTOM SILENCE,
THE SOLITARY WATCHER PROWLS THE ROOFTOPS...
AND SOON...



SWIFT SECONDS LATER...

HELLO, CHUMS!
YOU HAVEN'T ANY
IDEA HOW PLEASED
I AM TO MEET
YOU!

YI!!!...
TOO BAD THE
FEELIN' AIN'T
MUTUAL,
BATMAN!

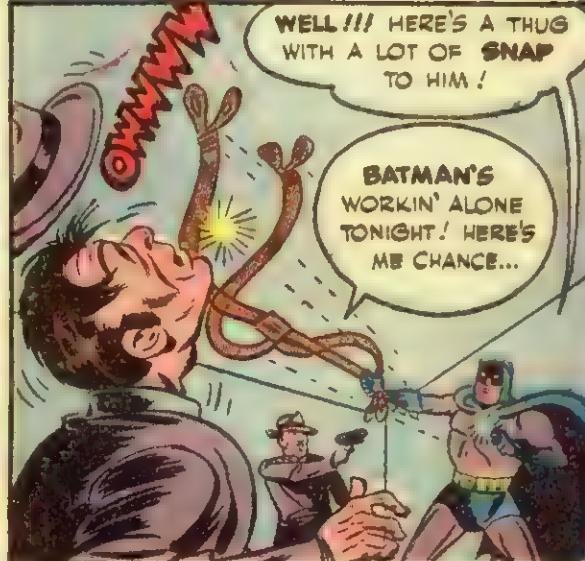
PLASTICS, INC.



PENT-UP FEELINGS FIND THEIR RELEASE IN A
FURIOUS WHIRLWIND OF ACTION...

MUST BE
QUITE A WHILE
SINCE YOU'VE BEEN
THIS CLOSE TO A
BATH!

BUZZBAM!



A BELT
IN THE JAW
WILL TAKE CARE
OF YOU... HOPE YOU
DON'T BUCKLE
UNDER THE
STRAIN!

ACK!

THAT WAS A CLOSE BRUSH!
HMM... ROBIN MAY
NOT BE HERE IN BODY
BUT HE CERTAINLY IS
IN SPIRIT... I'M
EVEN PUNNING
LIKE HIM!

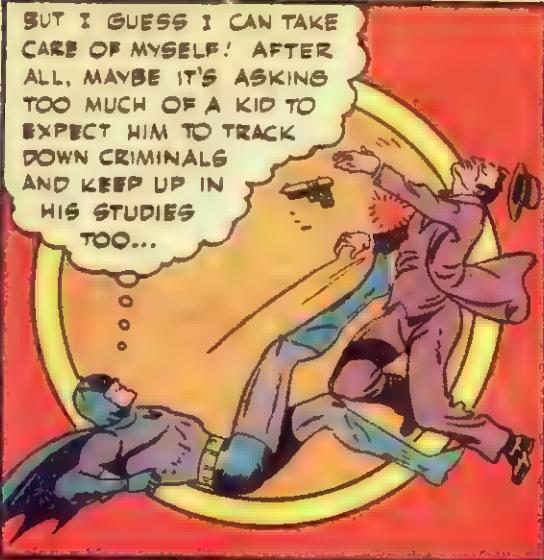


CERTAINLY DO
MISS ROBIN...

HUH?



BUT I GUESS I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF! AFTER ALL, MAYBE IT'S ASKING TOO MUCH OF A KID TO EXPECT HIM TO TRACK DOWN CRIMINALS AND KEEP UP IN HIS STUDIES TOO...



UNEXPECTEDLY, BLACKNESS ENFOLDS THE GREAT SHOWROOMS IN A GIANT CLOAK...

THEY SWITCHED OUT THE LIGHTS! NOW THEY'LL PROBABLY HEAD FOR THE DOOR! IF I GUARD THAT...



BUT NOW A NARROW PENCIL OF LIGHT DRILLS THROUGH THE DARKNESS...

A FLASHLIGHT! HERE'S WHERE I MAKE ONE THUG SORRY HE DIDN'T STAY UNDER COVER...



A HARD FIST LASHES OUT WITH SAVAGE FORCE... AND BATMAN REELS OFF-BALANCE AS HIS KNUCKLES DIG INTO EMPTY, UNRESISTING AIR!



AAAAA oo

COME ON, BOYS, HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO GET AWAY!



A
SECOND LATER...

SO THAT'S HOW THEY FOOLED ME... WITH THIS PLASTIC ROD! THEY HELD A SMALL FLASHLIGHT AT ONE END AND THE LIGHT FOLLOWED THE PLASTIC AND CAME OUT AT THE OTHER!



MEANWHILE...

WAIT A MINUTE BOYS... WHAT ARE WE RUNNIN' FOR?

HUH...? YOU DON'T THINK WE WANNA GET CAUGHT BY BATMAN, DO YOU?



THAT GUY'S GOT US ALL, BUFFALOED! WE SOCK HIM OVER THE HEAD... AND INSTEAD OF FINISHIN' HIM OFF AND ROBBIN' THE SAFE, WE RUN!

SURE, SPIKE! BECAUSE A LOT OF GUYS TRIED TO FINISH OFF HIM AND THAT KID... THE JOKER, PENGUIN, SCARECROW... AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM!

YEAH, BUT NOW HIM AND THE KID DON'T SEEM TO BE WORKIN' TOGETHER!

BATMAN ALONE MAYBE WE KIN HANDLE!

YOU MEAN YOU WANNA TANGLE WITH THAT GUY AGAIN?

AND HOW? IN FACT, I'M GONNA INVITE HIM TO TOMORROW NIGHT'S PARTY!

AND THUS, LATER...

THEY RAN THIS WAY... AH- WHAT'S THIS...?

THIS IS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! THE CONSOLIDATED... I'LL BE SEEING THOSE RATS AGAIN TOMORROW!

BATMAN RETURNS HOME TO FIND...

POOR KID, THIS MUST HAVE HIT HIM EVEN HARDER THAN I REALIZED! I WONDER IF HE GUESSES HOW BADLY I FEEL ABOUT IT!

LEAVE... ME... 'LONE... GOTTA... STUDY...

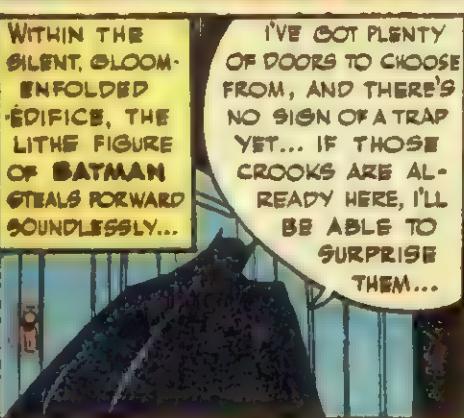
TAKE IT EASY, DICK... YOU'VE STUDIED ENOUGH FOR TONIGHT!

A BRIEF NIGHT'S REST... AND THEN, FOR ROBIN, SCHOOL AGAIN, CLASSES ALL DAY LONG... AND IN THE EVENINGS, ONCE MORE THE GRIND OF STUDY, WHILE BATMAN...

HMM... WONDER WHAT THESE ARE...? LOOK LIKE ALPHABET BLOCKS THAT CHILDREN PLAY WITH! WELL- NO TIME TO PUZZLE THEM OUT NOW...



NO SIGN OF THOSE THUGS YET, BUT I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE WITH CARE... I FOUND THAT SCRAP OF PAPER TOO EASILY... THIS MAY BE A TRAP...



WITHIN THE SILENT, GLOOM-ENFOLDED EDIFICE, THE LITHE FIGURE OF BATMAN STEALS FORWARD SOUNDLESSLY...

I'VE GOT PLENTY OF DOORS TO CHOOSE FROM, AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF A TRAP YET... IF THOSE CROOKS ARE ALREADY HERE, I'LL BE ABLE TO SURPRISE THEM...



SUDDENLY...

WHA...? SOUNDS AS IF I SET OFF A BUNCH OF FIRE-CRACKERS!



THAT MUST HAVE WARNED THOSE CROOKS THAT I'M HERE! BUT THEY CAN'T SEE ME ANY MORE THAN I CAN SEE THEM!



BE CAREFUL, BATMAN! THERE IS DANGER IN THE DARKNESS-FOR YOU!

HMM... NO SIGN OF THEM YET!

SEE THEM GLOWIN' HANDS, BOYS? TIME FOR US TO DO SOMETHIN'!



SECONDS LATER, THE SOUND OF A SWIFT, SHARP BLOW... AND A HARSH LAUGH OF TRIUMPH ECHOES IN THE NIGHT...

HA, HA! YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO IT, BATMAN!

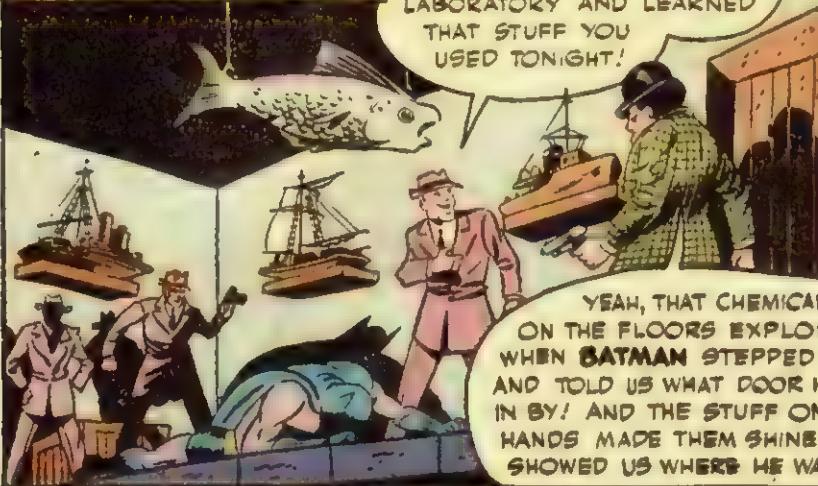


AAAAA

NOW THE LIGHTS FLASH ON,
TO REVEAL ...

SPIKE, WE'RE SURE GLAD
YOU ONCE WORKED IN A
LABORATORY AND LEARNED
THAT STUFF YOU
USED TONIGHT!

HE DIDN'T REALIZE IT GOT ON
HIM WHEN HE PICKED UP
THE BLOCKS ON THE ROOF!



YEAH, THAT CHEMICAL
ON THE FLOORS EXPLODED
WHEN BATMAN STEPPED ON IT.
AND TOLD US WHAT DOOR HE CAME
IN BY! AND THE STUFF ON HIS
HANDS MADE THEM SHINE, AND
SHOWED US WHERE HE WAS!



YES, IT WAS A CLEVER
TRAP, AND BATMAN,
ALONE COULD NOT
GUARD AGAINST
EVERY DANGER!
WOULD THINGS HAVE
BEEN DIFFERENT
IF ROBIN HAD BEEN
ALONG? PERHAPS...
AT LEAST ROBIN
MIGHT THINK SO!
FOR NOW, WEARIED
BY HIS STUDY, THE
LAD RELAXES FOR A
MOMENT AND GAZES
FONDLY AT A COSTUME
HE HAS BEEN
FORBIDDEN TO WEAR...

BET HE GETS
INTO TROUBLE WITH-
OUT ME! I FEEL LIKE
PUTTING THIS ON AND
GOING AFTER HIM!



BUT I SUPPOSE HE'D GET ANGRY
IF I DID! STILL, I CAN CONTACT
HIM WITH MY BELT RADIO...
HUM?

DON'T BE TOO SURE OF
YOURSELF, SPIKE! YOU'VE
BEEN CLEVER, BUT YOU'RE
NOT THE FIRST CLEVER
CROOK WHO
THOUGHT HE HAD
BATMAN
TRAPPED...



THAT'S HIS
VOICE... AND
HE'S IN TROUBLE!
I'VE GOT TO
HELP HIM!

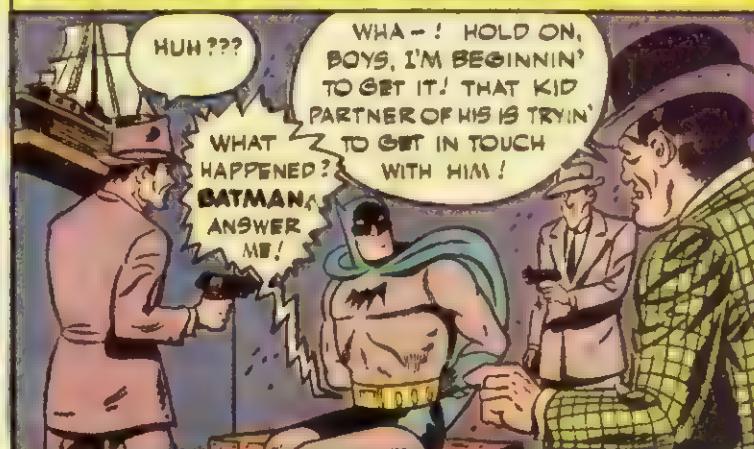
BATMAN!
WHERE ARE
YOU? WHAT
HAPPENED?



A STARTLED, SHAKEN CRIME CHIEF HEARS ROBIN'S
VOICE AND STARES IN BEWILDERMENT... AND THEN
GRINS SLOWLY IN DAWNING UNDERSTANDING...

HUH ???
WHAT HAPPENED?
BATMAN, ANSWER ME!

WHOA! HOLD ON,
BOYS, I'M BEGINNIN'
TO GET IT! THAT KID
PARTNER OF HIS IS TRYIN'
TO GET IN TOUCH
WITH HIM!



WHAT A BREAK! NOW WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET RID OF THE KID, TOO!

YOU DIRTY RAT, YOU DARE TO HARM ROBIN, AND...

TAKE IT EASY, BATMAN! YOU AIN'T IN NO POSITION TO MAKE NOBODY PAY FOR NOTHIN'!

LISTEN, KID, I'M GONNA GIVE YA A BREAK... I'M GONNA KEEP BATMAN ALIVE TILL YA GET HERE! BUT BE SURE YA COME ALONE, BECAUSE IF I SEE THEM COPS, I'LL BLAST HIM FIRST AND YOU NEXT! WE'RE AT THE CONSOLIDATED FISHERIES...

THIS IS ONE TIME WHEN I'M NOT OBEDIING BATMAN'S ORDERS!

PAY NO ATTENTION, ROBIN! STAY HOME AND STUDY!

AND SO, THE SLIM, DARING FIGURE OF THE BOY WONDER NOW FOLLOWS THE PATH WHICH HAS PROVED DISASTROUS TO HIS OLDER, STRONGER, AND WISER COMPANION!

WITH THE MOON BEHIND A CLOUD, I'D BETTER WATCH MY STEP! I'D HATE TO TUMBLE OFF THIS ROOF AND LEAVE BATMAN IN DANGER!

THESE BLOCKS MUST HAVE BEEN SMEARED WITH LUMINOUS PAINT! LUCKY THE MOON IS HIDDEN AND IT'S SO DARK, OR I WOULDN'T HAVE NOTICED THEM GLOWING!

IF I HAD PICKED THEM UP, THE PAINT PROBABLY WOULD COME OFF IN MY HANDS...

WONDER HOW THEY CAUGHT HIM, ANYWAY? HE MUST HAVE WALKED RIGHT INTO A TRAP! I BETTER BE ON GUARD! - SAY, WHAT'S THAT?

BATMAN MUST HAVE ENTERED THROUGH ONE OF THESE DOORS... THAT WOULD BE THE NATURAL THING TO DO! SO I BETTER NOT FOLLOW HIS EXAMPLE! I'LL TRY FURTHER DOWN THE HALL...

A BIG
ELECTRIC
REFRIGERATOR!
HMM... I LEARNED
SOMETHING IN
SCHOOL THE OTHER
DAY... YES,
I'VE GOT
IT...

STANDING ON A BOX - ROBIN REACHES UP AND SMASHES
AT THE COILS OF THE GREAT REFRIGERATOR...

NOW, I
BETTER ACT FAST,
AND GET AWAY FROM
HERE, BEFORE I OUT-
SMART MYSELF
AND FALL VICTIM TO
THIS GAS AHEAD
OF THOSE
CROOKS!

THERE IS REASON TO ROBIN'S MADNESS! THE COILS, FILLED WITH LIQUIFIED GAS, RELEASE CHOKING FUMES... AND A STIFF BREEZE FROM THE OPEN ROOFTOP DOOR, DRIVES THEM IN UPON THE CRIMINALS!

THE ODOR OF THAT GAS TELLS ME THAT IT'S SULPHUR DIOXIDE, HEAVIER THAN AIR! SO I'LL STAY UP HERE FOR A WHILE, WHERE IT WON'T REACH ME SO EASILY!

PRESENTLY, THE LIGHTS ARE SWITCHED ON AS THE ASTOUNDED CRIMINALS GASP AND CHOKE...

IT'S THAT (COUGH) BRAT!
GET... (COUGH)...
HIM!

ROBIN!
DIDN'T I
(COUGH)
TELL YOU...

SORRY,
BATMAN... I
THOUGHT I'D CON-
TINUE MY STUDIES
IN CHEMISTRY
OVER HERE!

THE BOY WONDER SWINGS INTO ACTION...

DROP THAT
CAT, RAT!

OWWW...
(COUGH)...

I HOPE
BOATS DON'T
MAKE YOU
SEA-SICK,
MUGG!

YOUR SHIP'S
COMING IN, BUT
NOT THE WAY YOU
WANT IT!

COME ON,
BOYS,
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!

YIII...
(COUGH)...

THE THUGS FLEE... AND A BATTLING BOY PURSUES... AFTER FREEING BATMAN OF HIS BONDS!

WHAT A JOB ROBIN'S DOING! (COUGH) THIS MUST BE A WELCOME RELIEF TO HIM AFTER ALL THAT STUDYING! BUT I'D BETTER (COUGH) FOLLOW AND SEE THAT HE DOESN'T GET HURT!

A WISE DECISION, BATMAN! FOR BY NOW, ROBIN'S DARING VERGES ON RECKLESSNESS!

THAT GAS (COUGH) AINT SO BAD IN HERE, SPIKE... HEY, THAT KID FOLLOWED US!

WELL, HERE'S WHERE WE FIX HIS WAGON!

WOW! THAT HIT HIM LIKE A TUN-A BRICKS!

WHAT A PUN! SOUNDS AS IF YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR LOST OPPORTUNATY!

HOLY MACKEREL!

YOU NAMED IT, CHUM... IT'S YOURS!

EEEHHH...

WITH BOTH BATMAN AND ROBIN ARRAIED AGAINST THEM, THE THUGS CAN STOMACH NO MORE FISH! AND SO...

WHAT A DIS-APPOINTMENT! I THOUGHT THEY'D STAY AND TEAR A HERRING WITH US!

THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH, ROBIN... AND SO, I THINK, HAVE YOU!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE! HE SAVED MY LIFE AND I HAVE TO PRETEND I'M ANGRY! BUT THERE'S SUCH A THING AS DISCIPLINE!

NOW YOU'D BETTER GO BACK TO YOUR BOOKS!

W-WHA...? AFTER WHAT I DID? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS BATMAN!

I CERTAINLY AM! YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO LEARN YET!

THAT WAS A NEAT TRICK WITH THOSE REFRIGERATOR COILS FOR A KID WHO FLUNKED CHEMISTRY!

BLINKING EYELIDS HOLD BACK
THE TEARS AS A BEWILDERED
HEARTBROKEN BOY STUMBLIES
AWAY...

I'LL- I'LL SHOW HIM!
I'LL FIX THOSE
CROOKS MYSELF!



THEY CAME THIS WAY! I CAN
TELL BECAUSE THEY KICKED
THESE BLOCKS TO THE EDGE
OF THE ROOF! THAT MEANS
THAT THE PHOSPHORESCENT
PAINT MUST BE ON
THEIR SHOES!



AND THERE THEY
ARE! HERE'S WHERE
I SHOW THEM... AND
BATMAN... A FEW
MORE TRICKS!



NEXT MOMENT... ON THE NEIGHBORING ROOFTOP...

WHA...?
HOW COULD
THE BATMAN
FOLLOW US IN
THE DARK?

LUCKY HE'S
THROWIN' THESE BLOCKS
AT US INSTEAD OF
COMIN' AT US
HIMSELF!



THE MOON PEEPS OUT MOMENTARILY FROM
BEHIND A DENSE BANK OF CLOUDS, TO REVEAL...

IT'S ONLY
THE KID!
GET
HIM!

NICE TO
SEE YOU AGAIN,
BRAT... WE
FORGOT TO PAY
YA FOR THEM
FISH!

OH-OH!
LOOKS AS IF
I SHOULD HAVE
STAYED HOME AND
STUDIED MY
LESSONS
AFTER ALL!

AND I THINK I KNOW
HOW TO GET ON THEIR TRAIL
AGAIN! SULPHUR DIOXIDE
SOMETIMES ACTS AS A
BLEACH... HUH...?

BUT MEANWHILE...

ROBIN FELT SO PROUD OF
HIS TRICK, I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO KNOW
THAT THE GAS HE LET LOOSE ALMOST
BLINDED ME FOR A FEW MINUTES!
BUT I FEEL BETTER NOW!



MISSSED HIM
AGAIN! OWWW!
HE'S LIKE A
LITTLE WILD-
CAT, BOSS!

BANG

TRY ON
THOSE KNUCKLES
FOR SIZE!

SO ROBIN
DIDN'T GO HOME
AS I ORDERED HIM
TO! THIS CALLS FOR
QUICK WORK!

LOOK-
THERE COMES
THE
BATMAN!

BUT AS THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTER
PLUNGES TOWARD THE STRUGGLING
FIGURES... ONCE MORE THE MOON
HIDES ITS FACE... AND BLACKNESS
ENSHROUDS THE SCENE!

WHAT A
BREAK! NOW
HE CAN'T
SEE US!

THAT'S
WHAT YOU
THINK!

YEAH!
COME A LITTLE
CLOSER, SAP...
MAYBE YOU'LL SLIP
OVER THE EDGE
OF THE ROOF!

I CAN SEE RATS. IN
THE DARK - WHEN THE
RATS ARE MARKED
WITH LUMINOUS
PAINT!

YEEE!!

I FEEL A
GLOW OF SATIS-
FACTION EVERY
TIME I DO
THIS!

OOOFFF!

SOON, WHEN THE MOON ONCE MORE
APPEARS...

I KNEW THAT I COULDN'T
ROUND THEM UP MYSELF.
BATMAN... SO I MARKED
THEM WITH THAT LUM-
INOUS PAINT TO HELP
THE POLICE IDENTIFY
THEM LATER!

GOOD IDEA, ROBIN,
AND IT TURNED OUT
TO BE USEFUL... BUT
FOR YOUR ORIGINAL
PURPOSE IT WASN'T
NECESSARY! THE
SULPHUR DIOXIDE
BLEACHED THEIR
CLOTHES... THAT
WOULD HAVE
IDENTIFIED
THEM!

NO, BATMAN,
SOMETIMES THE
EFFECT OF SULPHUR
DIOXIDE DIS-
APPEARS VERY
QUICKLY... THE
COLOR MIGHT
HAVE RETURNED
TO THEIR CLOTHES
AS IT DID TO
MY CLOAK!

HUH...? YOU KNOW
THAT? AND YOU
FLUNKED CHEM-
ISTRY? THIS DOESN'T
MAKE SENSE! AFTER
WE TURN THESE
THUSS OVER TO THE
POLICE... I'M GOING TO
INVESTIGATE!

AND SO, NEXT DAY...

I'M SORRY,
MR. WAYNE... YOUR
WARD'S NAME WAS
CONFUSED WITH THAT OF
RICHARD E. GRAYSON! HIS
OWN REPORT IS EXCELLENT,
ESPECIALLY IN
CHEMISTRY!

I'M GLAD TO
HEAR THAT, PRO-
FESSOR! NOW HE
CAN RESUME A
HOBBY OF HIS - STUDY OF
BIRDS, PARTICULARLY
THE ROBIN SPECIES!
HE'LL LIKE THAT!

BOB
KANE

AND
HOW!

CHIEF Hot Foot

KNock
KNock

KNOCK/
KNOCK

CHIEF
HOT FOOT
PRIVATE

GO AWAY, PALE FACE, ME
NOT INTERESTED N WHAT
YOU SELL - UGH!

B-BUT,
SIR -

CHIEF
HOT FOOT
PRIVATE

SALESMEN ALWAYS
COME TO MY WIGWAM
- UGH - ANNOYING !

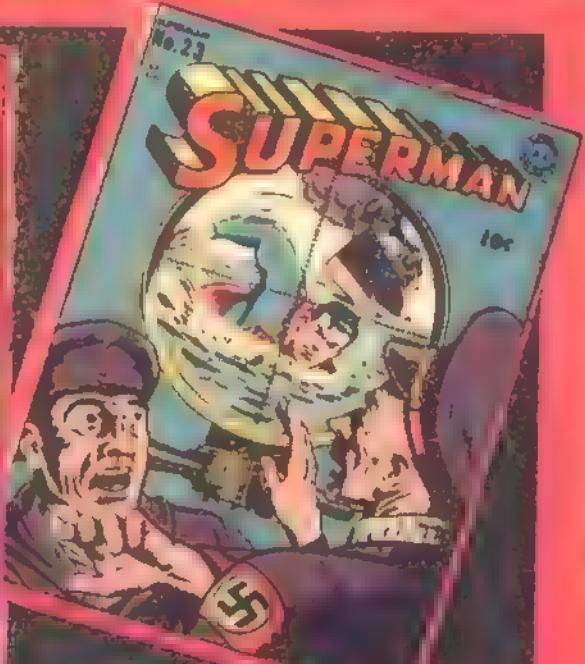
PALEFACE LAWYER LOOK FOR
YOU BEFORE. SAY UNCLE DIE
AND LEAVE YOU LOTS OF
WAMPUM !

UGH !
ME SEND HIM
AWAY - TELL HIM
TO SCRAM AND NOT
COME BACK !

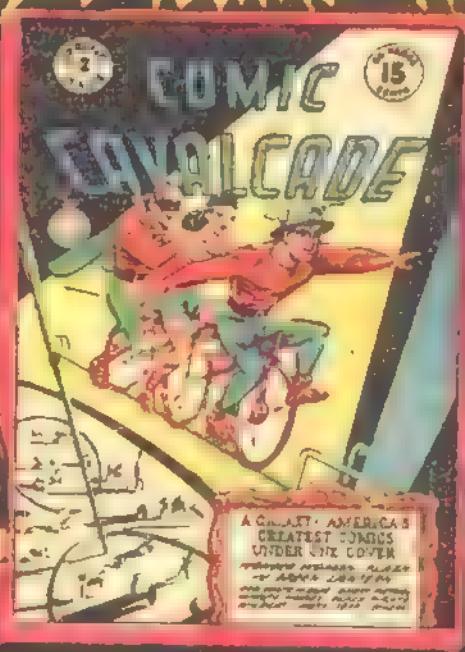
CHIEF HOT FOOT
FIX IT - THINGS
DIFFERENT NOW !

THERE ! NOW MEN WITH
PRESENTS CANNOT GET
AWAY !

WELCOME



BE SURE
TO GET THESE
TOP FAVORITES
FOR THE BEST IN
COMICS!



NOW ON SALE
EVERWHERE!

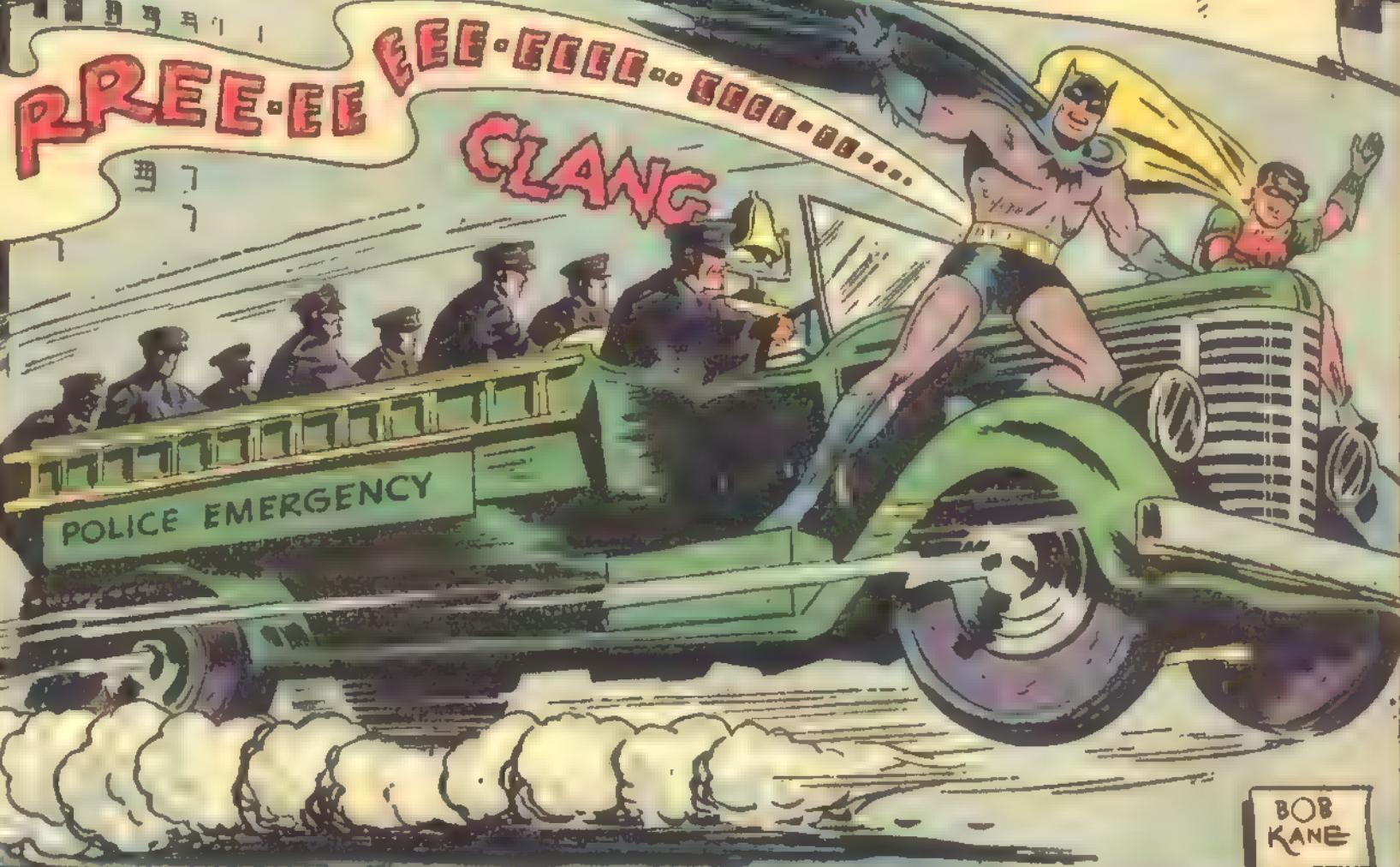
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

With this issue we mark the beginning of a new series of stories in which Batman and Robin meet those living, human people who keep a daily vigil to make the United States safe for you and 130,000,000 others! They are the men of our nationwide police force... members of the various branches of service of which we read little. It is to these men that these stories are dedicated! It is only fitting that we begin this series with the story of the men of the green trucks... the police emergency squad... the squad whose chief duty is saving lives...

"THE GOOD SAMARITAN COPS"



BOB
KANE

OUR STORY BEGINS WITH A SOUND -- THE SOUND OF A SQUALLING SIREN! IT ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!

THERE GOES ONE OF THOSE GREEN TRUCKS AGAIN!



YES, DICK - THE EMERGENCY SQUAD! THEY ROLL ONLY WHEN THE REGULAR FORCE IS STUMPED!

THIS IS BRESSLER! OH-OH! I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU! HERE HE COMES WITH THOSE PICTURES OF HIS YOUNG KID AGAIN!

AW, SERGEANT... I JUST THOUGHT BATMAN MIGHT WANT TO SEE HER...

Y'KNOW, DICK, IT'D BE A GOOD IDEA IF YOU KNEW A LITTLE MORE ABOUT OUR VARIOUS POLICE SERVICES! THE EMERGENCY SQUAD MEN ARE HAND-PICKED AND SPECIALLY TRAINED!

LET'S GO!

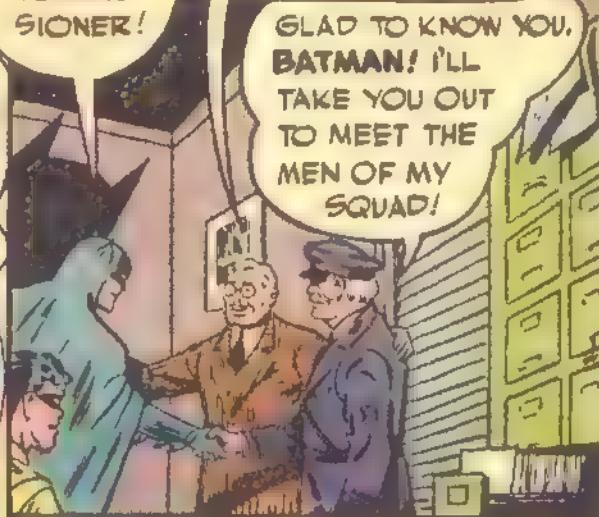


THE STATION HOUSE RESERVE ROOM...

AND SO, LATER... POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

GREETINGS, COMMISSIONER!

I GOT YOUR CALL, BATMAN! HERE'S YOUR TUTOR... SERGEANT MEAD!



GLAD TO KNOW YOU, BATMAN! I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO MEET THE MEN OF MY SQUAD!

AND THAT WOULD BE BRANNIGAN AND FLANNIGAN... ARGUING AS USUAL... AND OVER THE SAME THING!

FLANNIGAN, STAY AWAY FROM ME GIRL OR I'LL SPREAD YER NOSE ALL OVER YER PRETTY FACE!

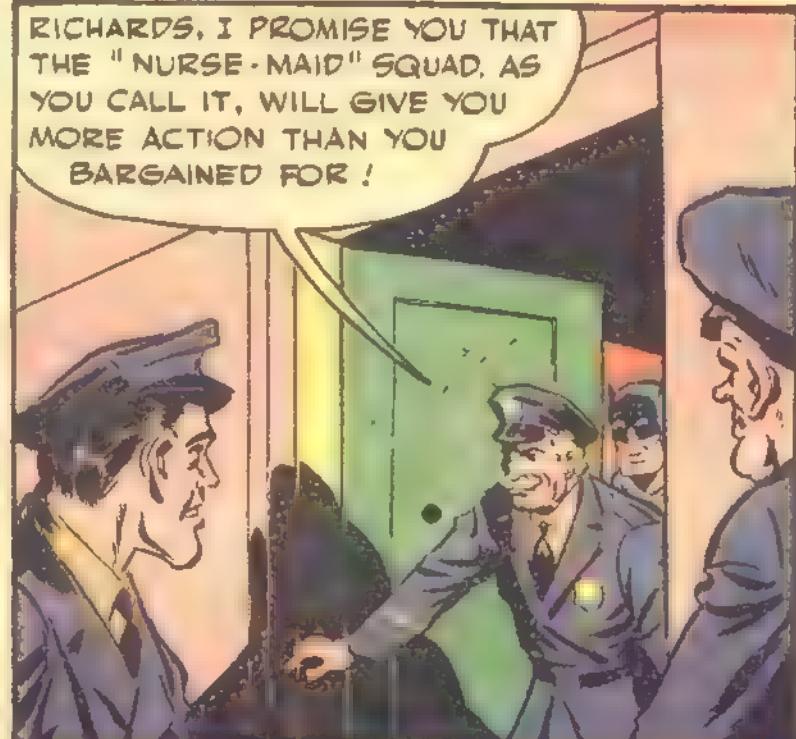
I'M SORRY I CAN'T DO THE SAME FOR YOU! SOMEBODY BEAT ME TO IT! HA! HA!



WELL, ROOKIE, I HEAR TODAY'S YOUR FIRST RIDE WITH THE EMERGENCY SQUAD!

EMERGENCY SQUAD!?"NURSE MAID" SQUAD! ALL THEY DO IS RESCUE CATS FROM TELEGRAPH POLES! AND I WANTED TO SEE SOME ACTION! BAH!

RICHARDS, I PROMISE YOU THAT THE "NURSE-MAID" SQUAD, AS YOU CALL IT, WILL GIVE YOU MORE ACTION THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR!

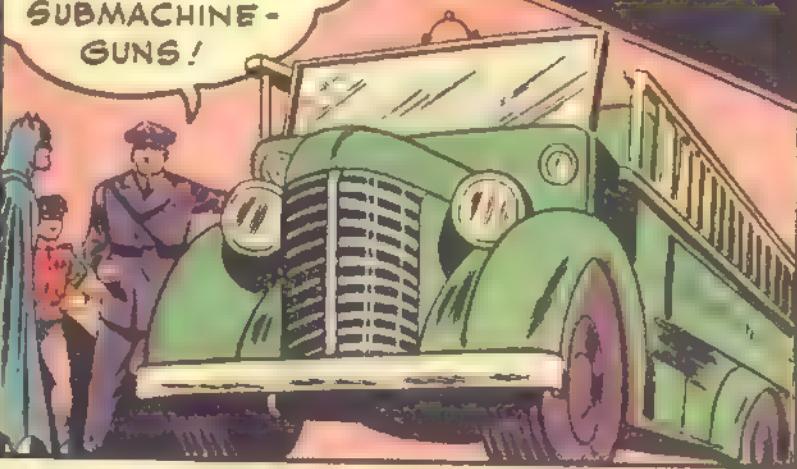


THIS IS SUSIE, OUR TRUCK! SHE CARRIES EVERYTHING FROM POWDERED MILK FOR A NEW-BORN BABY, TO PUL MOTORS AND SUBMACHINE-GUNS!

BATMAN AND ROBIN MEET THE LAST BUT NOT THE LEAST IMPORTANT MEMBER OF THIS UNIT OF THE EMERGENCY SQUAD!

SUDDENLY, AN EMERGENCY CALL COMES THROUGH! NERVES TINGLING WITH EXCITEMENT, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE AWARE THAT A GREAT ADVENTURE IS BEGINNING!

OKAY, BOYS! INTO THE TRUCK! C'MON, BATMAN... ROBIN! LET 'ER ROLL!!



BELL CLANGING A CLAMOROUS WARNING, THE TRUCK TEARS THROUGH HASTILY OPENED HOLES IN THE TRAFFIC! THE EMERGENCY SQUAD IS ON THE WAY!

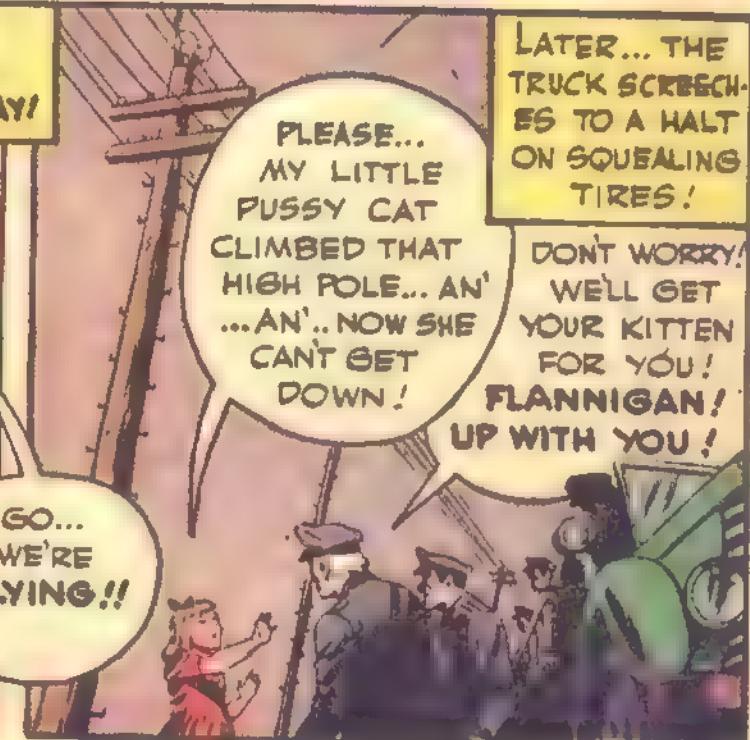
HERE WE GO, ROBIN!

GO... WE'RE FLYING!!

PLEASE... MY LITTLE PUSSY CAT CLIMBED THAT HIGH POLE... AN' ...AN'.. NOW SHE CAN'T GET DOWN!

LATER... THE TRUCK SCRECHES TO A HALT ON SQUEALING TIRES!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL GET YOUR KITTEN FOR YOU! FLANNIGAN! UP WITH YOU!



MEOW! MEOW!

HERE, PUSSY, PUSSY!

HAW! HAW!

RICHARDS, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING -- A PUSSY CAT ON A POLE, LIKE YOU SAID... BUT IF WE HAVE TO BE NURSE-MAID TO A LITTLE KID WHOSE HEART IS BREAKING, WE DO IT-- AND LIKE IT!!

HERE'S YOUR LITTLE KITTEN, GIRLIE ... ULP... HEY!

OH THANK YOU... THANK YOU!

MY-YY HERO! AREN'T YOU THE LADY KILLER, THOUGH! 'TIS A PITY THE OLDER GIRLS AREN'T SMART ENOUGH TO KISS THE LIKES OF YE!

LOOK WHO'S TALKING -- AND WITH THAT FACE!

HO! HO!



ONE CALL COMPLETED
THE TRUCK ROLLS ON!

SERGEANT, YOU
CERTAINLY MADE
THAT CHILD HAPPY!

WE GET A LOT OF
CALLS TO SAVE PETS
FOR KIDS!

I THINK I'LL GET
MY KID A DOG!
SHE'D LIKE A DOG!

SUDDENLY...

CALLING
EMERGENCY
TRUCK NUMBER
SIX! PROCEED TO
ISLAND IN LOWER
BAY! MAN
CAUGHT IN
QUAGMIRE!

QUAGMIRE!
THAT'S AS TREACHEROUS
AS QUICKSAND!

YOU SAID
IT! LET 'ER
OUT.
BRANNIGAN!

SIRENING THROUGH THE STREETS, THE BIG GREEN
TRUCK SOON HALTS ON THE EDGE OF A MARSHY
SHORE!

WE WERE HUNTING REED-BIRDS! HE WANDERED
TOO FAR OUT! THE REEDS AND MIRE
STOPPED ME FROM GETTING TO HIM!

WE'LL GET HIM! ON WITH
THE RUBBER SUITS, BOYS!
BRING OUT A 100
FOOT LINE!

HELP!
HELP!

BEARING THE LINE, THE SQUAD DEFIES LEG-SUCK-
ING SLOUGH AND SLOWLY WADES TOWARD THE
BOGGED-DOWN MAN!

HELP!

CAREFULLY BATMAN CRAWLS OUT ON THE
TREE BRANCH THAT LOOMS DIRECTLY OVER
THE SEEMINGLY-DOOMED MAN!

AS SOON AS
MY WEIGHT
BENDS THE BRANCH
DOWN TOWARD YOUR
HANDS, YOU
GRAB IT!

A... ALL
RIGHT!

CAN'T PULL HIM OUT THIS WAY!...
SUCTION PULLED HIM DOWN
TOO FAR!

THAT
TREE! I'VE GOT AN
IDEA! I'VE DONE
THIS BEFORE!... HOLD
ONTO HIM!

GOOD!
NOW HOLD ON
TIGHT WHEN I
SHIFT MY
WEIGHT
BACK!

G... GOT
IT!

CAT-QUICK, BATMAN LEAPS TOWARD A HIGHER BRANCH... AND THE RELEASED SAPLING SNAPS UPRIGHT, JERKING THE MAN FROM A LIVING GRAVE!

SLL-UP!

NOW!

HE'S TOO WEAK TO WALK BACK... AND IF I CARRY HIM, THE COMBINED WEIGHT WILL DRAG US BOTH DOWN!

HMM! BACK TO LAND, BOYS! WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT BATMAN A PULLEY-LINE!

BULL'S-EYE!

ONCE ON LAND, BRESLER USES A SPECIAL GUN THAT SHOOTS A ROPE TOWARD THE WAITING BATMAN!

EASY, PAL! YOU'LL BE OFF HERE IN JUST A SEC!

THERE HE GOES! GRAB HIM!

WE'LL BE BACK FOR YOU IN A JIFFY!

DON'T BOTHER! THE OLD HAND-OVER-HAND METHOD IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!

NICE GOING, BATMAN!

HOW'S THE PATIENT?

OKAY... THANKS TO YOU! THAT WAS FAST THINKING! I'M CERTAINLY GLAD YOU WERE AROUND TO LEND A HAND!

LATER...AFTER DELIVERING THE QUAGMIRE VICTIM TO HIS HOME...

BATMAN, I CERTAINLY HOPE THE MAN WHO TAKES MY PLACE TOMORROW IS AS CAPABLE AS YOU!

TAKE YOUR PLACE"... YOU BEING TRANS-FERRED?

NO... BEING RETIRED! AGE LIMIT! I OFFERED MY SERVICES TO THE ARMY... THEY REJECTED ME! I'M TOO OLD FOR THAT, TOO!

I'M TOO OLD EVEN TO SERVE MY COUNTRY! I WANT TO DO SOMETHING... BUT I GUESS IT'S THE OLD FIREPLACE AND CARPET SLIPPERS FOR ME!

SOMETHING WILL TURN UP YET! YOU'LL SEE!

...PROCEED TO MEAT PACKING PLANT! AMMONIA PIPE LINE BURST IN REFRIGERATING PLANT! EMPLOYEES OVERCOME BY AMMONIA GAS!

ABRUPTLY...

AMMONIA GAS! GET GOIN', BRANNIGAN!

EXCITING MOMENTS LATER, THE MEAT-PACKING PLANT!

GAS MASKS!... PULMOTORS! BRESLER, TAKE CARE OF THOSE PEOPLE ON THE SIDEWALK! THE REST OF YOU FOLLOW ME!

BOLDLY, THE MEN WALK INTO THE PLANT WITH IT'S BILLOWING GAS CLOUDS!

BRANNIGAN. BREAK OPEN THOSE WINDOWS! LET SOME AIR IN HERE!

ROBIN, YOU GET THAT GIRL! I'LL TAKE THIS MAN! HURRY!

RIGHT!

SKILLED IN FIRST-AID TREATMENT, THE EMERGENCY POLICEMEN TREAT THE GASSED VICTIMS! PULMOTORS PUMP NEW LIFE INTO COLLAPSING LUNGS!

C'MON, ROBIN! WE'LL HAVE TO SEARCH AROUND AND MAKE SURE THERE'S NOBODY ELSE IN THERE!

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, PAL!

HUNTING FRUITLESSLY THROUGH THE GAS-FILLED ROOMS OF THE PLANT, THE DUO FINALLY PUSHES OPEN A DOOR IN THE MEAT STORAGE ROOM TO SEE...

LOOK!

B-BATMAN
AND
ROBIN!

TIGER-QUICK, THE BATMAN POUNCES ON THE GUNMAN!

I GET IT! YOU RATS BROKE THAT PIPE LINE SO IT WOULD KNOCK EVERYONE OUT AND YOU COULD GET THE MEATS FOR A BLACK MARKET!

YOU SWINE!

UH!

YOU SKUNKS DIDN'T CARE HOW MANY PEOPLE WERE GASSED SO LONG AS YOU GOT YOUR MEAT! WHY, YOU...!!

HELP!
GET THIS KID OFFA ME!
OOOOH!

SUDDENLY, BATMAN IS AWARE OF DEATH RUSHING AT HIM IN THE SHAPE OF A GLEAMING ICE-PICK!

THIS IS
GONNA PUT
YOU ON
ICE,
WISE GUY!

LOOK
WHOSE TALKING
ABOUT BEING
ON ICE?



YOU MEAN
ABOUT TWENTY
YEARS OR
SO?

OKAY,
ROBIN, LET'S
PUT THEM
IN COLD
STORAGE FOR
A WHILE!



MOVING
TRUCKING CO

THE BLACK MARKET LOOTERS ARE TURNED OVER TO A PATROL WAGON, BUT THE EMERGENCY SQUAD'S RESCUE WORK GOES ON..

WHO
IS
THAT?

KID WHO DELIVERS CANDY TO EMPLOYEES' GAS GOT HIM! ALL THE PULMOTORS ARE BEING USED! BRESSLER'S BREATHING INTO HIS MOUTH... TRYING TO SAVE HIM! LOOKS HOPELESS!



OH...
MY CHEST
HURTS
ME..
IT
HURTS...

I'LL GO AWAY! YOU'LL
BE ALL RIGHT. YOU
JUST WAIT AND SEE!

YOU'RE A GREAT
GUY, BRESSLER!



LATER, AS THE EMER-
GENCY TRUCK DRAWS
AWAY... IT'S JOB DONE...

I COULDN'T LET THAT
KID DIE! HE WAS SO
YOUNG! THAT REMINDS
ME... MY OWN KID SAID
SOMETHING CUTE YES-
TERDAY... UH... YOU
WANT TO
HEAR IT?

BRESSLER...
I'LL BE GLAD
TO LISTEN TO
ANYTHING YOU
HAVE TO SAY
ABOUT KIDS

HEE! HEE! LOOK AT
ALL THE PEOPLE! BUT
IF THEY COME TOO
CLOSE, I'LL THROW
YOU OFF! HEE!
HEE!

FOR ONE SOLID HOUR THE TENSE
GROUP WATCHES AS BRESSLER
DESPERATELY TRIES TO BLOW THE
BREATH OF LIFE INTO THAT SMALL,
STILL BODY! THEN..AT LAST... A
HAND TWITCHES....

THE KID'S ALIVE! THANK
HEAVEN!

HUH!
HUH!
HUH!



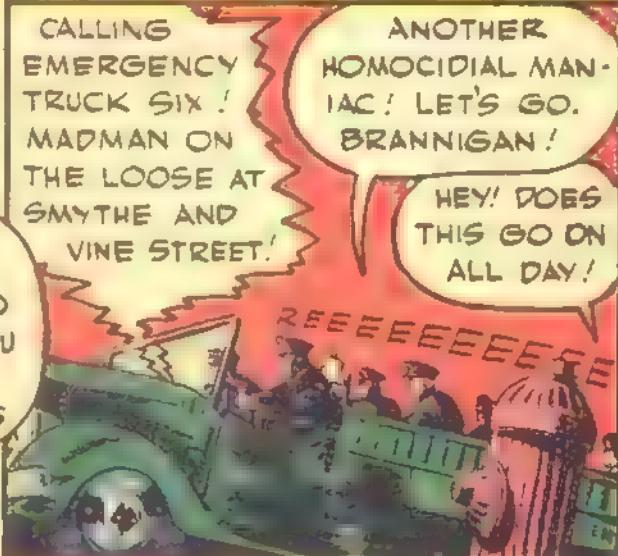
HE'S MOVING!

BUT BEFORE BRESSLER CAN RE-
LATE HIS CHILD'S CUTE SAYING,
HEADQUARTERS CUTS IN!

CALLING
EMERGENCY
TRUCK SIX!
MADMAN ON
THE LOOSE AT
SMYTHE AND
VINE STREET!

ANOTHER
HOMICIDAL MAN-
IAC! LET'S GO.
BRANNIGAN!

HEY! DOES
THIS GO ON
ALL DAY!



SOON, THE
SOURCE OF
THE
TROUBLE!

WE
CAN'T SHOOT!
IF WE HIT
HIM, THAT GIRL
WILL DROP!



BEGORRAH, LOOK AT THE PRETTY
GIRL! I THINK I'LL RESCUE HER
AN'....

NO, YOU DON'T,
PUSHFACE! I'LL RESCUE
ALL THE PRETTY GIRLS
AROUND HERE!



RACING UP THE STAIRS, FLANNIGAN BURSTS INTO THE ROOM CONNECTING THE BALCONY LEDGE...

BRING THAT GIRL INSIDE OR... UGH!

HEE! HEE! POOLED YOU, DIDN'T I? YOU DIDN'T KNOW I HAD A GUN! HEE! HEE!

HEE! HEE! I SHOT YOUR POLICEMAN! HE LOOKED SO SURPRISED! HEE! HEE!



SARGE, HE GOT FLANNIGAN!

GET OUT THE TEAR-GAS GUNS! WE'LL...

WAIT! ROBIN AND I HAVE A BETTER PLAN! YOU JUST KEEP THAT MANIAC'S ATTENTION OFF US!

YEAH, COME DOWN AND I'LL BAT YOUR FACE IN! POOR FLANNIGAN!

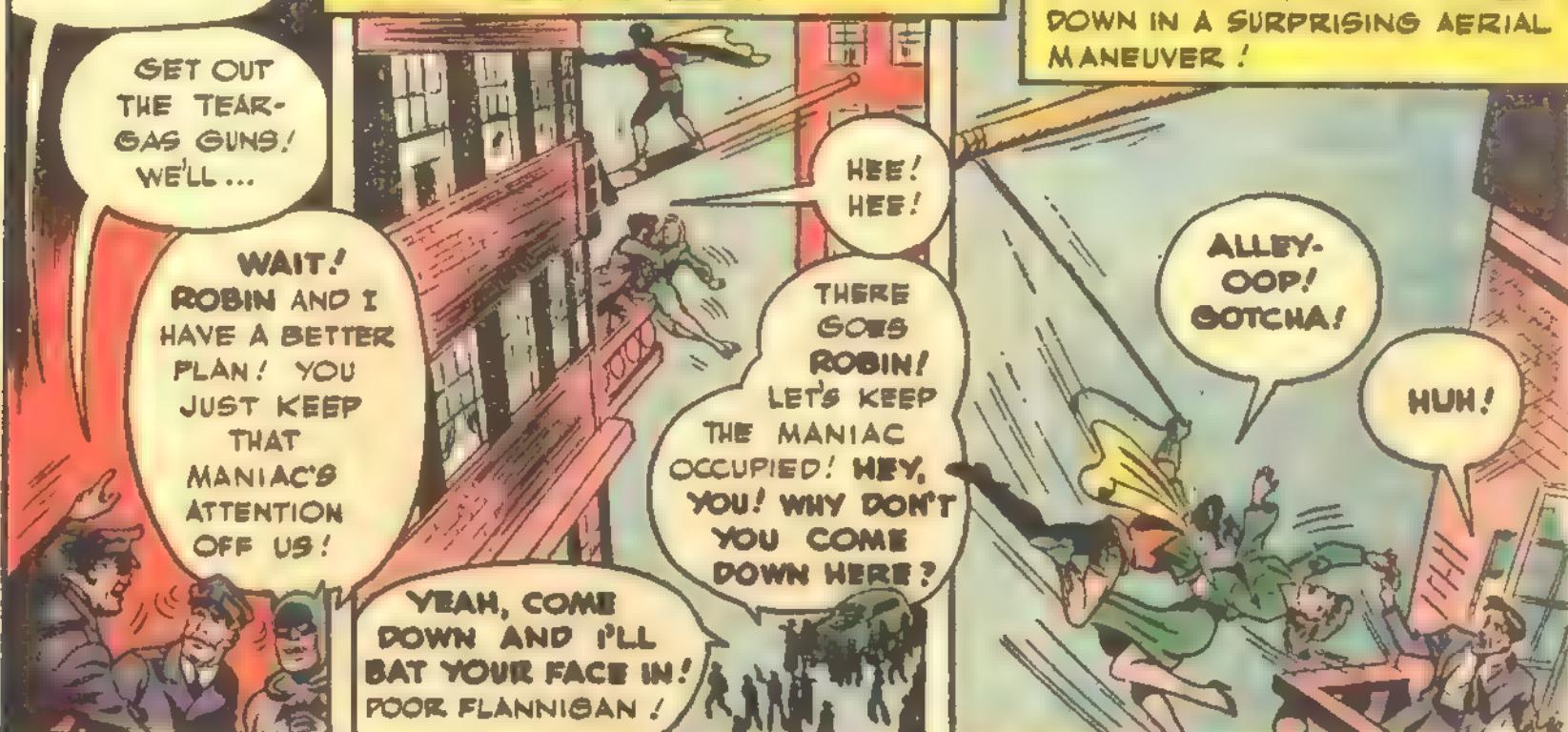
HEE! HEE!
THERE GOES ROBIN! LET'S KEEP THE MANIAC OCCUPIED! HEY, YOU! WHY DON'T YOU COME DOWN HERE?

ALLEY-OOP! GOTCHA!

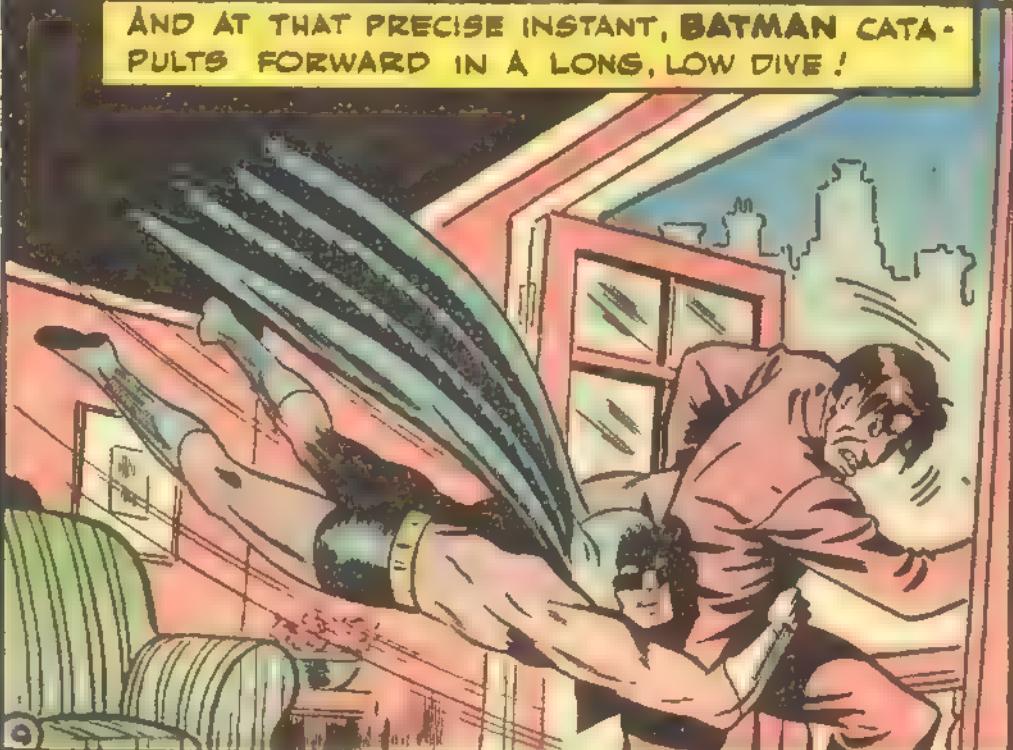
HUH!

MINUTES LATER... ONE FLOOR ABOVE THE BALCONY, ROBIN STEALTHILY GAINS A JUTTING FLAGPOLE...

THEN, CUTTING THE FLAPPING FLAGPOLE LINE, ROBIN SWINGS DOWN IN A SURPRISING AERIAL MANEUVER!

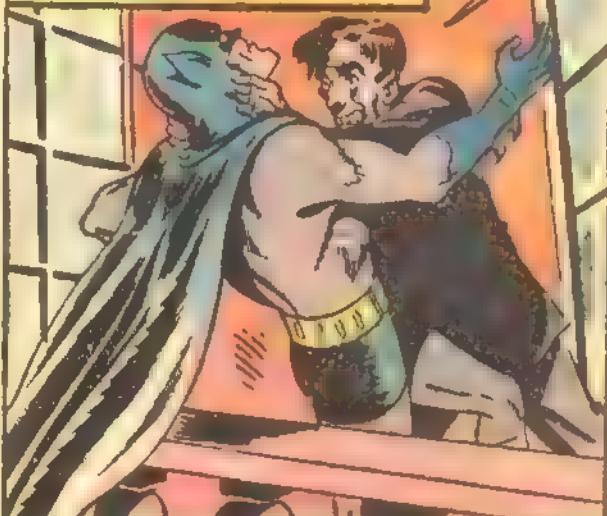


AND AT THAT PRECISE INSTANT, BATMAN CATA-PULTS FORWARD IN A LONG, LOW DIVE!

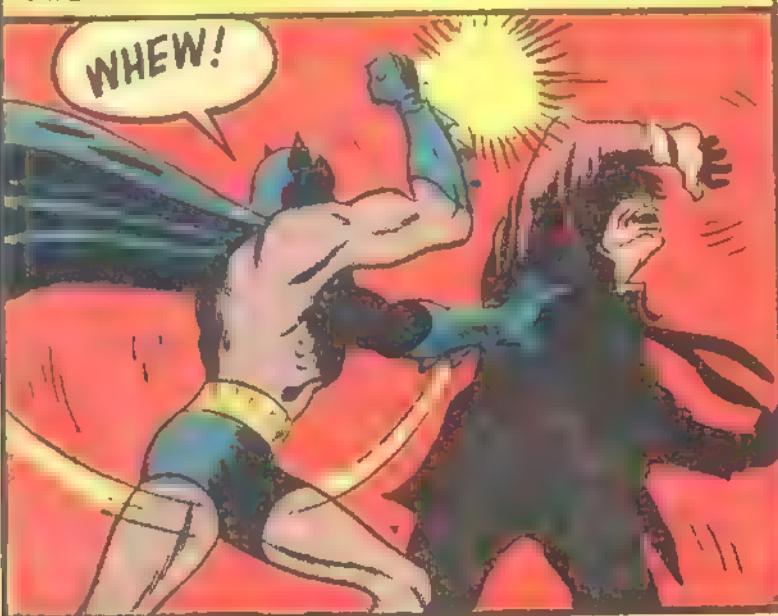


BUT THE BATMAN'S OPPONENT FIGHTS WITH THE MANIACAL FURY AND STRENGTH ALL MADMEN POSSESS IN MOMENTS OF FRENZY...

KILL! KILL! HEE! HEE!



DESERPATELY, BATMAN TEARS THOSE CLAWING FINGERS LOOSE! HIS FIST WHISTLES IN A SHORT ARC ... AND...



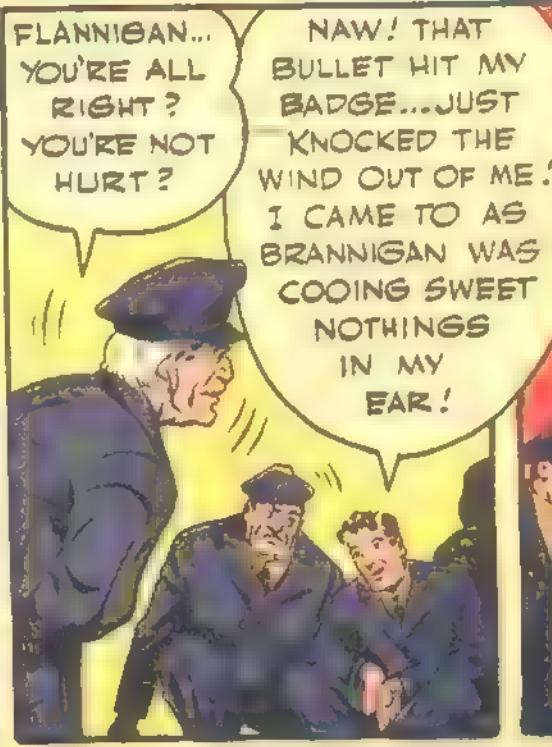
THE BATMAN SUBDUES, THE FIRST TO REACH FLANNIGAN'S SIDE IS BRANNIGAN!



SURE!
MIND IF I
SEE YOUR
GIRL FRIEND
TONIGHT?



FLANNIGAN...
YOU'RE ALL
RIGHT?
YOU'RE NOT
HURT?



NAW! THAT
BULLET HIT MY
BADGE...JUST
KNOCKED THE
WIND OUT OF ME!
I CAME TO AS
BRANNIGAN WAS
COOING SWEET
NOTHINGS
IN MY
EAR!

FLANNIGAN... YOU...
YOU... SCARIN' ME LIKE
THAT! "SEE MY GIRL" IS
IT? SINCE WHEN CAN A
MAN SEE OUT OF TWO
BLACK EYES? !!

OH YEAH? WHY
YOU BABOON-FACED
MORON, I'LL...BLA...
BLA...



BUT SUDDENLY ALL FEUDS -
EVEN FRIENDLY ONES - ARE
PUT ASIDE...

IN AN EMPTY BUILDING, KILL-CRAZY, TWO-GUN FOWLEY
AND HIS MOB DEFY THE POLICE! BUT NOW--THE GREEN
TRUCK ROLLS UP!

SARGE, A CALL
JUST CAME THROUGH...
THE POLICE HAVE
TWO-GUN FOWLEY
AND HIS MOB
BOTTLED UP BUT
THEY CAN'T GET
HIM OUT!

OKAY,
WE'RE ON
OUR
WAY!

BETTER
GIVE
UP.
FOWLEY!

COME AND
GET ME
COPPERS!

OKAY, BOYS, LET'S
GET TO WORK!

THE EMERGENCY SQUAD AT WORK! EACH MAN TO HIS JOB, EACH TRAINED IN KNOWING JUST WHAT TO DO! FIRST, LONG TEAR-GAS SHELLS ARE FIRED INTO FORTIFIED WINDOWS....

... THEN, UNDER THE PROTECTIVE COVER OF BLASTING TOMMY-GUNS, THE SQUAD BREAKS UP AND CLOSES IN!

OKAY!
TO YOUR POSTS,
BOYS! GOOD
LUCK,
BATMAN!

THANKS!
LET'S GO!
ROBIN...
RICHARDS!

ON THE SIDE AWAY FROM THE GUNMEN, BATMAN. ROBIN AND THE ROOKIE, RICHARDS, CLAMBER UP PORTABLE SCALING LADDERS!

GAINING WINDOWS ON THE SAME FLOOR WITH THE KILLERS, THE TRIO LAUNCHES FORWARD!

TOUGH GUYS, EH?

WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE! MORE COPPERS COMIN' UP THE STAIRS! MAKE FOR THE TOP FLOOR!!

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN!

BUT SQUAD AXES CHOP HOLES THROUGH THE ROOF, AND GAS BOMBS PLOP OPEN, FILLING THE TOP FLOOR WITH CHOKING TEAR-GAS!

THAT'S
THE
TICKET!

(COUGH-COUGH)
WE'RE CUT OFF!
WE GOTTA
BLAST THROUGH
THE BATMAN
(COUGH-COUGH)

COUGH COUGH

BUT BLASTING THROUGH THE BATMAN AND HIS TINY GROUP IS NOT SO EASY!

DROP THOSE GUNS AND MAKE IT EASY FOR YOURSELVES!

YOU AIN'T STOPPIN' ME, WISE GUY!

THANKS, RICHARDS! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

SAY "UNCLE!"

I... UHHHH

UNCLE! UNCLE!

AND AFTER THE WHOLE FOWLEY MOB SAYS "UNCLE"...

SARGE, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR CALLING THE SQUAD A "NURSE-MAID" SQUAD! CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT US, RICHARDS? KINDA THOUGHT YOU WOULD! YOU'RE A GOOD KID AND A GOOD COP!

AND WHEN MEAD REPORTS TO COMMISSIONER GORDON...

MEAD, I'D LIKE TO DEFER YOUR RETIREMENT FOR THE DURATION! OUR YOUNGER MEN ARE GOING INTO THE SERVICE! MEAD, WE NEED YOU HERE!

GOSH, SIR! I'M GLAD I CAN HELP!

LATER, WHEN THE SQUAD MEETS IN THE GARAGE...

WELL, MEN, IT'S BEEN A GOOD DAY'S WORK! ROBIN AND I ARE HEADING FOR HOME NOW, BUT WE WANT TO SAY WE'RE GLAD WE...

CLANG CLANG!

MENT

THERE'S BEEN AN EXPLOSION AT THE DEKKER IRON WORKS! SOME MEN ARE TRAPPED UNDER WRECKAGE!

RIGHT! GET THE ACETYLENE TORCHES! PULLMOTORS... SORRY TO LEAVE YOU LIKE THIS, BATMAN... DROP AROUND TO SEE US SOMETIME!

AND SO THE EMERGENCY TRUCK ROLLS AGAIN! THERE'S TROUBLE SOMEPLACE AND THEY'RE OFF TO LEND A HAND!

WELL... THERE THEY GO AGAIN! THEY NEVER STOP!

YEP... THEY'RE A GREAT BUNCH, ROBIN... A GREAT BUNCH!

REEEEEEE

THE END

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*Because the War Production Board has ordered all publishers to use 10% less paper than in 1942, MORE FUN and ADVENTURE will be published bi-monthly. ALL-STAR COMICS and WONDER WOMAN will become quarters. ALL-AMERICAN COMICS will be published only eight times, and PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE only twice in 1943.

GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK,

Director of Children's Reading,

CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA



WEB ADAMS

By Willard Temple

Illustrated by Dwight Logan

Web Adams was one of those boys with a regular talent for getting into trouble. No matter how good his intentions were when he started out he always ended up doing things that teachers and parents and grown-ups in general don't think little boys should do. He had a lot of fun doing them though.

Sometimes the fun was worth the punishment that came after it. And sometimes, miraculously, he wasn't even punished—as, for instance, the time he beat up the school "squealer" and his father gave him a new baseball bat instead of a licking.

Web's friend, Chuck, was a good pal, and together they had a lot of ideas for starting things. The "revenge club" was one, and it kept them busy gathering wood to build their hut and trying out ways to earn the money they needed for it. Selling crabs was another idea. Their first crabbing expedition earned them fifty cents. But the second failed and gave them some bad moments. Then there was the school picnic. Web and Chuck didn't want to go anyway, so out of sheer boredom they made away with all the children's sandwiches and the watermelon. You may imagine that the boys weren't very popular around there after that, and the picnic was not a success.

Parents won't approve of Web Adams, but boys will enjoy reading about his exploits and his friends and his dog, Butch.

This is a new book. Ask your librarian for it.

"BOARDERS AWAY!"

by TOD LOWRY

YOU could feel the tension as the small craft, shrouded in the cloak of night, moved slowly to its objective. On the wheel of the ketch, the knuckles of the wheelsman's hands showed stark white, and the lieutenant who had observed this smiled. To himself, he thought how good it was that the men, each of them, realized their responsibility. "Gad," the lieutenant thought, "It's like sitting on a powder keg."

And then, again, a smile. This was a powder keg—a virtual arsenal of destruction. Below decks, in addition to the men hidden there, was enough explosive and fire materials to blow every man on board to Kingdom Come. In the night, the lieutenant squinted his eyes. Then, softly, he spoke to the wheelsman. "Steady as you go, lad. We'll be challenged in a moment."

He could see the objective now, and the blood raced through his body. She was there, the American ship! And around her were the gunboats and, should one of them sting, there would be little hope.

"What ship?"

The lieutenant's fingers bit into the wheelsman's arm as the sentinel's challenge came over, the murky waters.

"A trader from Malta," the pilot returned easily. "We lost our anchors in a gale." He went on glibly. "Would it be possible to moor to the bigger vessel until morning? This trader was carrying a valuable cargo."

Listening, the lieutenant held his breath. A lot depended on the sentinel's answer. The latter was probably conferring now with an officer.

And at last the answer came,

and it was the answer of avarice. "You may moor." Three words only? Yes, but enough to bring a smile to the lieutenant's face. He was imagining the officer's glee on the American ship. Tomorrow, the bigger vessel would subdue the smaller one, and appropriate her cargo.

Suddenly, the lieutenant stiffened. A puff of wind was taking his command away from the American boat. Something would have to be done immediately if the ruse weren't to be discovered.

Calmly, he leaned over his quarterdeck, gave the order for two sailors to cast off in a small boat and carry a line to the American vessel's forechains.

A slight creak of davits; the sound of oars striking the water. Then, in a few moments, the ketch was being warped alongside the objective. The space between the two boats became lesser and lesser.

And then the unexpected happened! A swarthy face peered from a porthole of the big American vessel. Sharp eyes fell on the uniform of the lieutenant, swept to the uniforms of the men on deck.

"The enemy! The enemy!"

Now, there was no time to lose. The lieutenant whirled, gave a command. Instantly, uniformed men poured from the place of concealment below decks. They ran to the mooring line and pulled with the concerted strength of men fighting mad. The ketch moved alongside her prey.

"Boarders away!" With the command, the lieutenant leaned into the prey's rigging. He didn't look back at his men. They, he knew, would be behind him, already doing the things that had

been rehearsed so many times. Only this time it was the real thing.

Not a shot was fired. Cutlasses whirled and swished. Cries of pain and anguish cut through the night. The enemy on the American ship leaped overboard, those few that were not cut down.

But the job was not yet done. This boat, which was blocking passage into the harbor had to be destroyed. Grimly, the boarding party set down the explosives that were passed up from the ketch's hold, each charge set according to the diagram that had been so carefully studied.

Within ten minutes, the job was done. Like grim ghosts, the boarders returned to the ketch, swept with the tide to safety as the detonations of the explosive swept the enemy harbor.

Guns barked through the night, but their fire was ineffectual. The enemy had been completely taken by surprise and the ship, the American ship, "The Philadelphia," which they had gained only by a freak of fortune, was sliding beneath the waves.

On board the ketch, which was cutting out to sea again, the lieutenant's eyes rested proudly on the men who had performed one of the most amazing cutting-out exploits in the history of the sea. So well had the job been performed that not a man had been lost.

He was proud of them, this Lieutenant Stephen Decatur—proud of each and every one of these Marines. Tripoli, he told himself, would never be forgotten. Nor would the Marines be forgotten, either after this night of February 16, 1804!

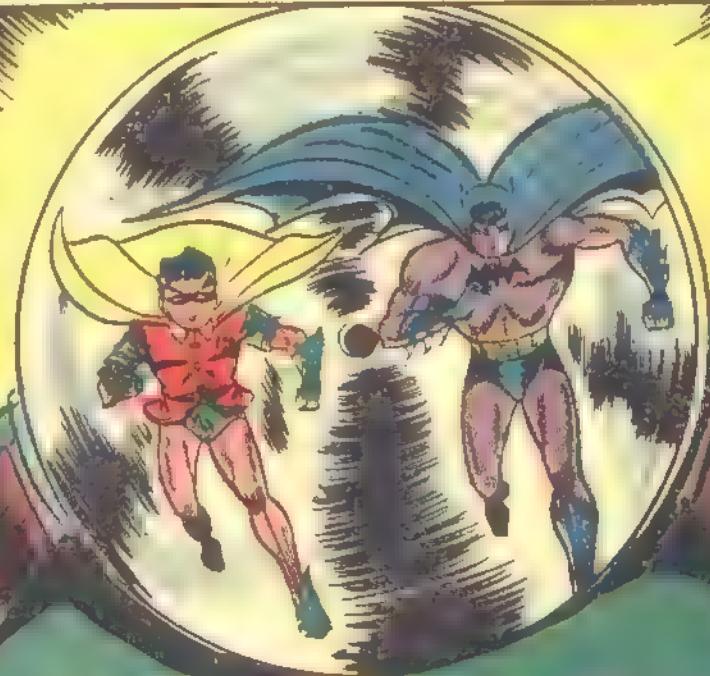
BATMAN

ROBIN

THIS IS THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE STORY OF THE CRIME CLINIC AND ITS NOW FAMED BATTLE WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN! IT IS ALSO THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE LIFE OF THE MAN THEY DUBBED THE CRIME SURGEON - THE SPECIALIST WHOSE CRIMINAL OPERATIONS WERE AS BRILLIANT AS HIS MEDICAL OPERATIONS! DOCTOR OF MEDICINE AND DOCTOR OF CRIME! TWO STRONG WILLS, GOOD AND EVIL, CONSTANTLY IN A TUG-OF-WAR FOR A MAN'S SOUL! ONE HAD TO WIN - AND DID, IN THIS, THE LAST CASE OF ...

THE CRIME SURGEON!

BOB
KANE



MOST BATMAN CASES END WITH CRIMINALS GOING TO JAIL. THIS ONE BEGINS WITH CRIMINALS GOING OUT - WITH A JAIL BREAK!



A RIPPING, CRASHING SALVO OF LEAD HALTS THE KILL-CRAZY CONVICTS ... AND SOON, IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL WARD...

BRAIN SURGERY LIKE THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR ME!

THEN TO SAVE THE WARDEN... CALL THE MOST BRILLIANT SURGEON HERE... CONVICT 5649!



...ONLY YOUR SKILL CAN SAVE THE WARDEN'S LIFE! WILL YOU DO IT?

I MUST! I'M A DOCTOR! I ONLY HOPE MY HANDS HAVE NOT BEEN IDLE TOO LONG!

YES, HERE IS AN OPERATION TO CONTEMPLATE... KEEN-EYED GUARDS WITH READY RIFLES, WATCHING... AS A PRISONER LABORS TO SAVE THE LIFE OF HIS WARDEN!



ALL IS SILENCE BUT FOR THE PANTING OF THE OXYGEN TANK... THE TICKING OF THE WALL CLOCK... THE SNIP-SNIP OF SCISSORS! THEN, AT LAST...



NIGHTFALL! IN THE QUIET WARD, A LONE GUARD WATCHES CONVICT 5649 - WHO WATCHES THE WARDEN!

HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

JUST GETTING THE WARDEN SOME MEDICINE!

SUDDENLY...

YOU GULLIBLE FOOL! BREATHE... BREATHE THIS ETHER AND GO TO SLEEP! I MUST HAVE YOUR KEYS!



LATER... A MAD DASH! THEN THE WHINE OF BULLETS... THE DULL THWACK OF LEAD SMACKING THE PRISON WALL...

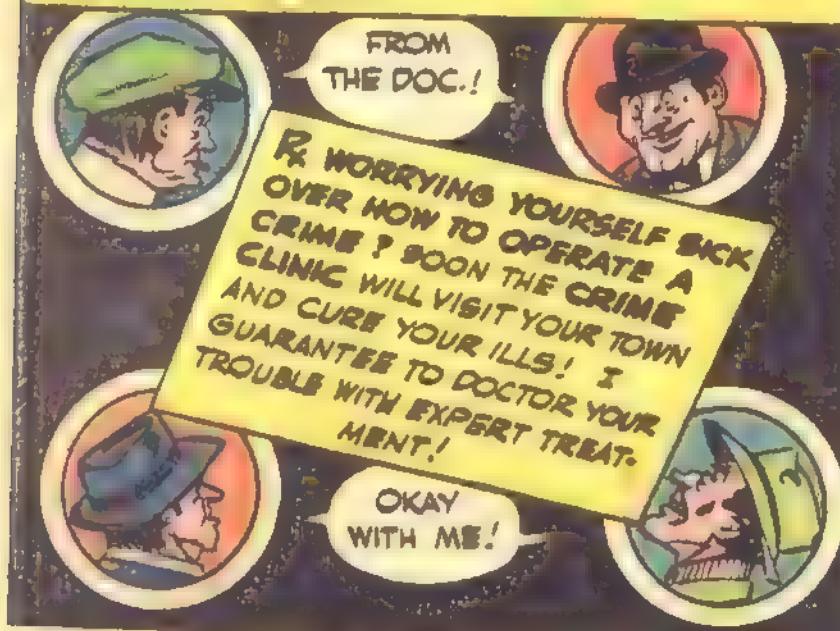


AND SOMETIME LATER...

I MADE IT! I MADE IT! I'M FREE... FREE TO CARRY ON THE WORK OF THE CRIME CLINIC!



ONE MONTH LATER!... THE CRIMINAL KING-PINS OF A NEIGHBORING CITY RECEIVE STRANGE BUSINESS CARDS...



THIS PRESCRIPTION SHOULD CURE YOUR TROUBLE! I'LL FILL IT MYSELF IN MY LABORATORY! MY PROFESSIONAL FEE WILL BE 25% OF THE LOOT!

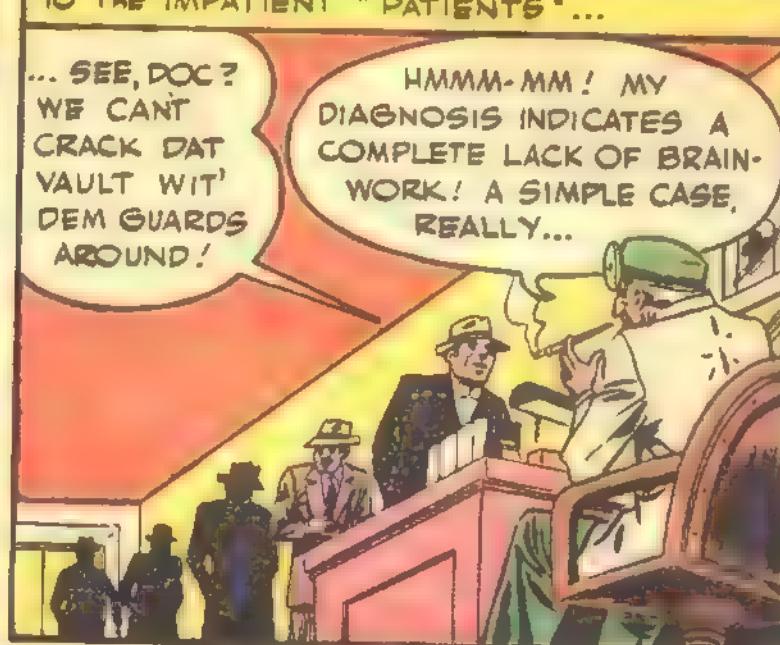
Rx. ADMINISTER GAS (TEAR GAS) TREATMENT TO GUARDS, THEN APPLY POWDER (DYNAMITE) TO VAULT DOOR.

AND THUS AN EPIDEMIC BREAKS OUT-- AN EPIDEMIC OF CRIME-- AS THE CRIME CLINIC TRAVELS CROSS-COUNTRY!

BUT HOW, YOU MAY ASK, CAN DOCTOR THORNE TAKE HIS AMAZING LABORATORY FROM CITY TO CITY?

SOON... THE NOTORIOUS CRIME CLINIC MAKES A TEMPORARY VISIT AND OPENS THE OFFICE TO THE IMPATIENT "PATIENTS"...

... SEE, DOC? WE CAN'T CRACK DAT VAULT WIT' DEM GUARDS AROUND!



WHY, THE CRIME CLINIC STOPPED AT ALL THE KEY CITIES AND IS MOVING WESTWARD IN ALMOST A STRAIGHT LINE!

RIGHT! SO WE CAN ASSUME IT WILL VISIT THIS CITY NEXT! NOW I WANT YOU TO BZZ... BZZ... BZZ...

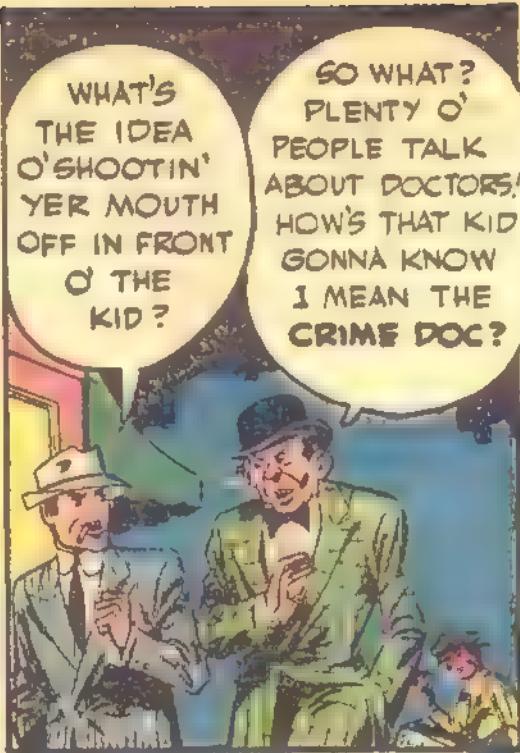
NEXT DAY... A NEW SHOBSHINE BOY WANDERS ABOUT THE TOUCH, SLUM SECTION OF A BIG CITY!

SO I SAYS TO DE COPPER, "LAY OFF ME OR I'LL SLUG YA ONE!"

DAT'S TELLIN' 'IM! HAW! HAW!



THE DIRTY-FACED URCHIN IS EASILY ACCEPTED BY THE LOCAL TOUGHS AND IN HIS PRESENCE, CONVERSATION BECOMES UNSGUARDED...



THAT NIGHT... IN HIS SECRET LABORATORY, DOCTOR THORNE PREPARES FOR AN OPERATION-- A CRIME OPERATION!



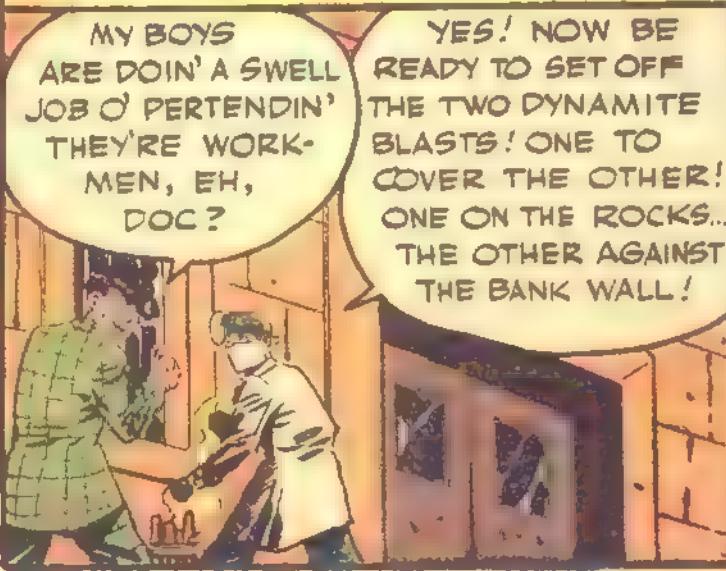
IN AN EXCAVATION WHERE THE CITY IS INSTALLING A NEW SEWAGE SYSTEM, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN SUDDENLY SLUMPS INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS...



LATER... THE POLICEMAN ON THE BEAT SHOUTS ABOVE THE DIN OF DIGGING TOOLS...



AND THE POLICEMAN STROLLS ON, UN-AWARE THAT IN THE SHADOWS OF THE NEARBY BANK, LURKS --THE CRIME SURGEON!



BUT JUST AS CRIME GETS READY TO BLAST LOOSE,
TWO FIGURES EXPLODE INTO DYNAMITE ACTION!

OKAY,
ROBIN --
NOW!

CHECK!!

YOU'LL
NEED A
DENTIST'S
DRILL-
NOW!

THEN ... A RECKLESS
PLUNGE THROUGH SPACE...

NICE
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN,
DOCTOR!

YOU!!

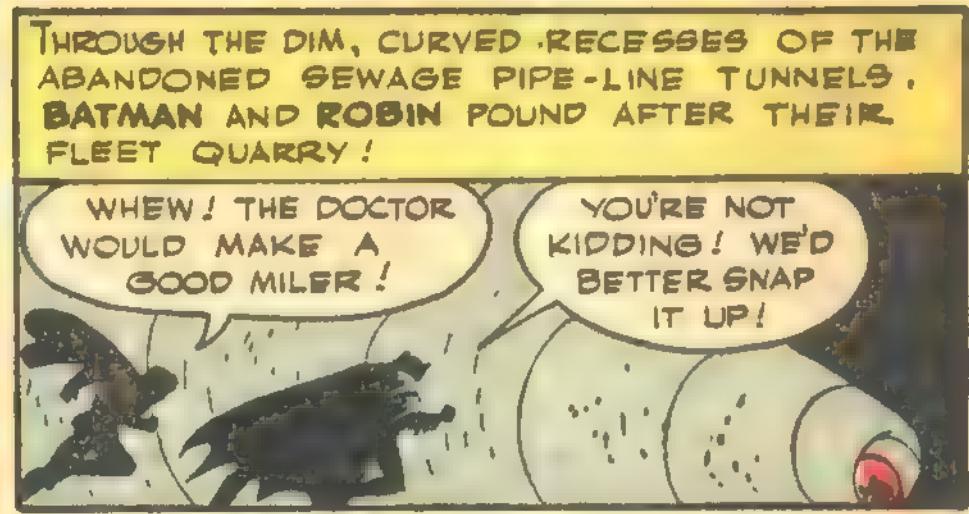
HERE, HAVE
A SAMPLE OF MY
TYPE OF ANESTHETIC--
A KNOCKOUT
DROP!

IVE GOT EARS, TOO, FLOP-
EARS! I HEARD YOUR
FLOPPY FEET!

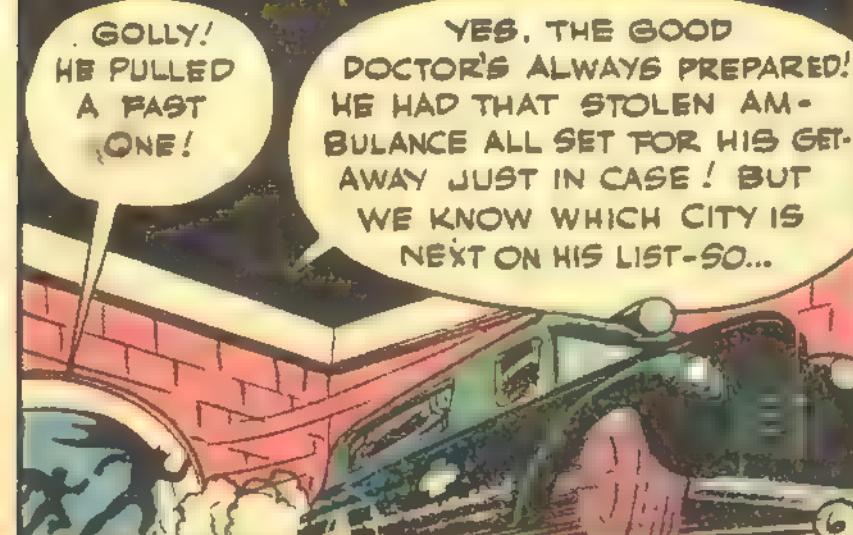
PHFFFT!

SUDDENLY BATMAN TURNS
- AND SEES THE TON-HEAVY
STEAM SHOVEL SCOOP
PLUNGING DOWN AT
ROBIN!

ROBIN!
ABOVE YOU!
ABOVE YOU!

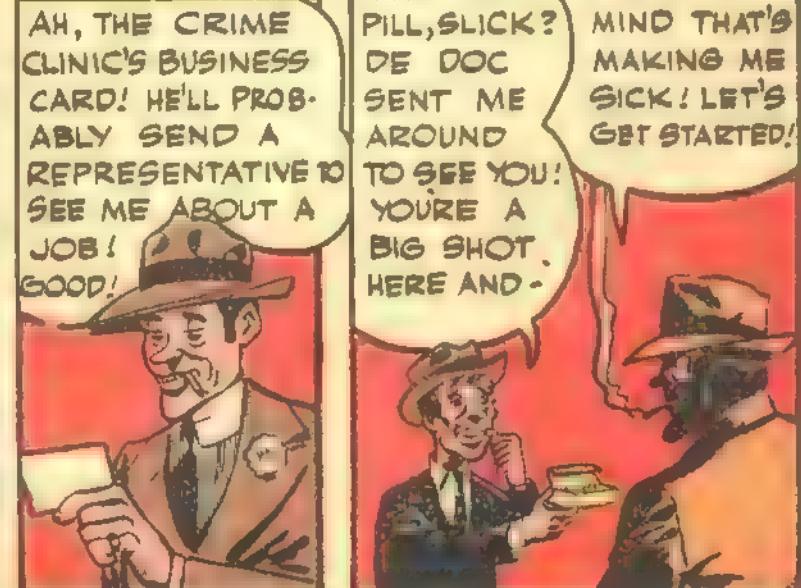


SUDDENLY THE TUNNEL ENDS... ON THE WATERFRONT! THE DOCTOR LEAPS TO A WAITING VEHICLE AND LEAVES HIS STUMPED PURSUERS BEHIND!



SO...THREE DAYS
LATER IN THE
NEXT KEY CITY...

AH, THE CRIME
CLINIC'S BUSINESS
CARD! HE'LL PROB-
ABLY SEND A
REPRESENTATIVE TO
SEE ME ABOUT A
JOB!
GOOD!



HEY!
WHY THE
BLIND-
FOLD?

JUST
PERFECTION...
IN CASE YOUSE
TOINS STOOLIE AND
TRIES TO BRING DE
COPPERS TO DE DOG'S
HIDEOUT!

BUT AS THE CAR
STARTS OFF, THE
BLINDFOLDED MAN
STRAINS HIS EARS
TO LISTEN - LISTEN
FOR SOUNDS...

THE CAR ROLLS ON!
THE MOTOR PURRS
QUIETLY! THEN
HE HEARS...

ON SPEEDS THE CAR!
SUDDENLY HE FEELS
THE CAR SHIVER
BENEATH HIM AND
HE HEARS A HOLLOW
SOUND...

CHUCK
CHUCK
CHUCK
CHUCK
CHUCK

CLANG!
CLANG!
BONG!
BONG!

THREEEE
THREEEE
THREEEE

FROM THE CAR'S VIBRA-
TIONS, HE KNOWS HE
IS NO LONGER ON SLICK
PAVEMENT. BUT ROUGH
ROAD. AND SOON HE
NOTES...

MOO!!
MOO!!
CACKLE
CACKLE

THEN FARTHER ON HE
HEARS A DULL, BOOM-
ING SOUND...

ROAR!
SPLASH!
ROAR!
SPLASH!

THEN THE CAR SQUEALS TO A STOP! HE
IS LED UP SOME STAIRS... SUDDENLY
THE BLINDFOLD IS WHIPPED OFF... AND
HE SEES --

GOOD EVENING,
MR. SLICK MINDER!
WON'T YOU
SIT DOWN?

WELL,
IF IT AIN'T
THE CRIME
SURGEON
HIMSELF!

SUDDENLY.. OUTSIDE ... THE SOUND OF A SCUFFLE ...
A FIGURE IS ABRUPTLY THRUST INTO THE ROOM ...

FOUND
HIM OUTSIDE!
HE MUSTA
TRAILED
PILLS!

ROBIN!
I THOUGHT I
TOLD YOU TO...
TO... OH-OH!

EH?
YOU TOLD HIM
TO DO WHAT?
WHAT, SLICK...
WHAT?

CAUGHT
OFFGUARD.
WEREN'T YOU?
AH! I
THOUGHT SO!
BATMAN!

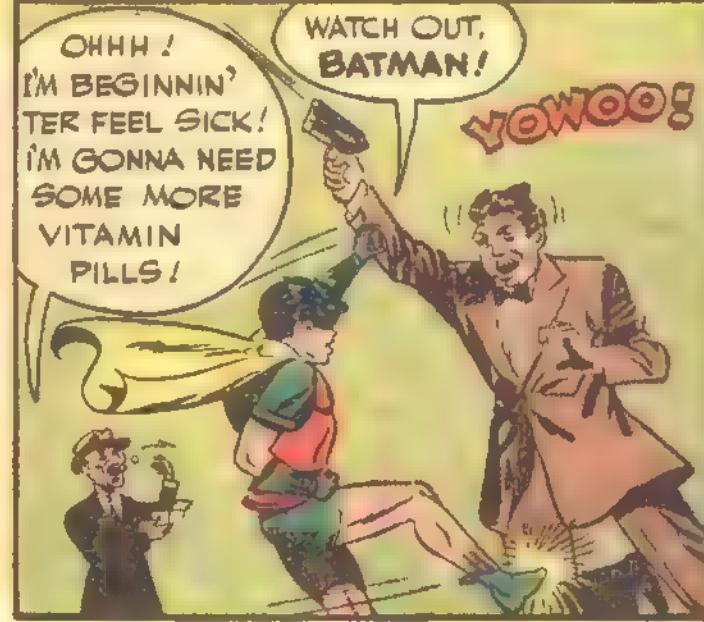
YES... BATMAN!
I KNEW YOU'D
CONTACT SLICK
MINDER SO I
KNOCKED HIM OUT
THREE DAYS AGO,
DISGUISED MY-
SELF AND TOOK
HIS PLACE!

SWIFT AS LIGHT, BATMAN'S HANDS STREAK ACROSS HIS FACE, SNATCH AWAY MAKEUP, ADJUST HIS COWL! THEN FROM OUT THE HAMPERING GARB COMES HIS SLEEK MUSCULAR FRAME...

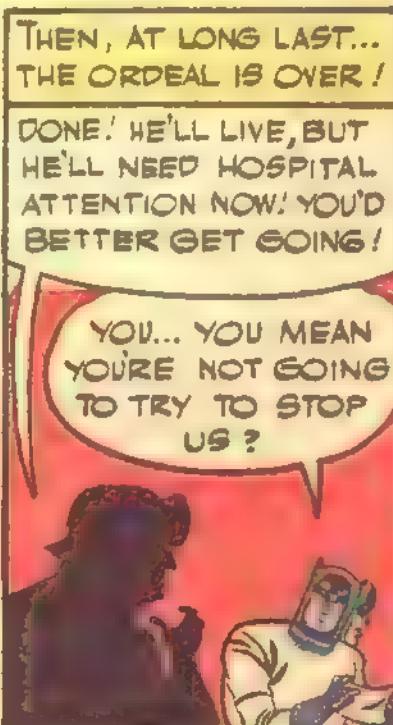
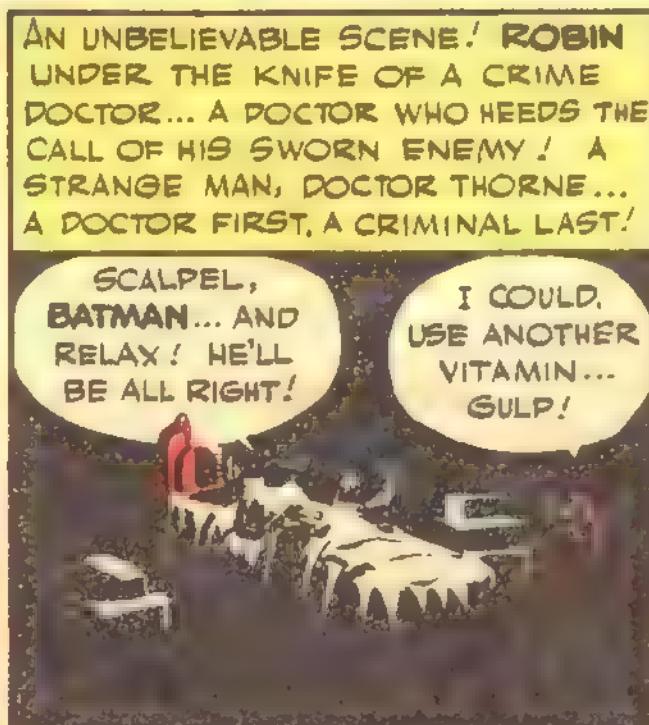
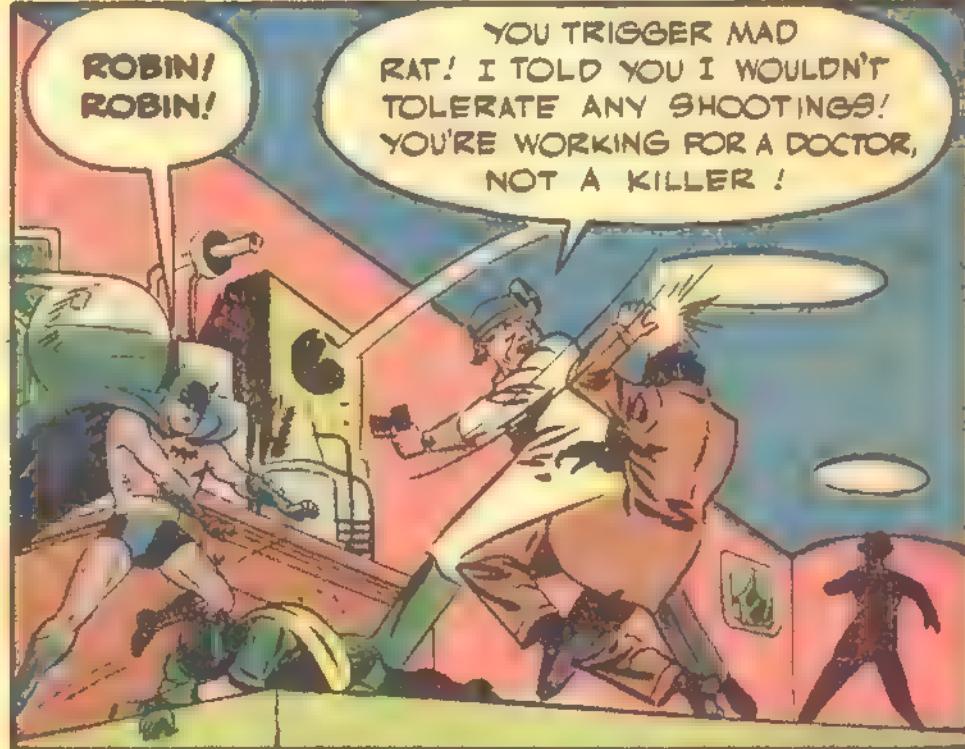
GET SET, DOCTOR!
HERE'S WHERE YOU GET
A LITTLE TREATMENT-
BATMAN TREATMENT!



INSTINCTIVELY, THO' DAZED AND PISTOL-
WHIPPED, ROBIN TRIES TO LEND AID
TO HIS FIGHTING COMPANION...



SNARLING ANGRILY, THE COWARDLY KILLER RETALIATES WITH THE ONE WEAPON HIS KIND ALWAYS RESORTS TO--A GUN! THE MUZZLE THUNDERS FLAME AND...



NO, I'M STILL A DOCTOR EVEN THOUGH I'M BARRED FROM PRACTICE! THAT BOY NEEDS CARE! PILLS WILL BLINDFOLD YOU AND TAKE YOU TO A HOSPITAL!

THORNE, YOU'RE A CRIMINAL! AND, EVEN THOUGH YOU SAYED ROBIN'S LIFE, I MUST STILL FIGHT YOU! THIS IS A TRUCE FOR NOW... BUT NOT FOR LONG!

LATER... AT THE HOSPITAL...

HE'S SLEEPING NOW! I WOULDN'T DISTURB HIM YET! HE'S STILL SUFFERING FROM SHOCK!

I SEE!

I HAD HOPED HE MIGHT TELL ME WHERE THORNE HAS HIS HIDEOUT! HE SAW WHERE I WENT! I WAS BLINDFOLDED!

LUCKILY I TOOK NO CHANCES! ALL THROUGH THAT RIDE I WAS COUNTING THE PULSE BEATS AT MY WRIST- USING MEDICINE TO DEFEAT MEDICINE!



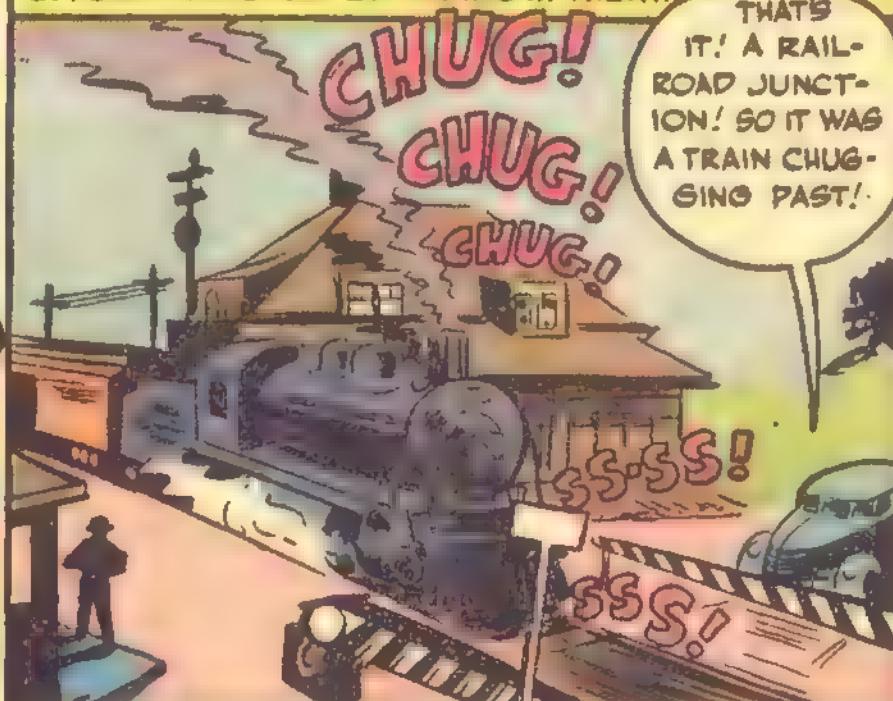
NORMALLY, THE HEART PULSES 76 BEATS TO THE MINUTE AND I WAS ABLE TO FIGURE OUT THE MINUTE IT TOOK TO GET TO EACH SOUND I HEARD! NOW TO RENT A CAR AND LOCATE THOSE SAME SOUNDS BY TICKING OFF THOSE MINUTES!

BATMAN, THE MAN WHO TRACKS DOWN CRIMINALS, NOW TRACKS DOWN SOUND!

NOW... LET'S SEE... MY FIRST PULSE COUNT WAS 296... THAT ADDS UP TO APPROXIMATELY FOUR MINUTES WHEN I HEARD THAT CHUGGING SOUND...



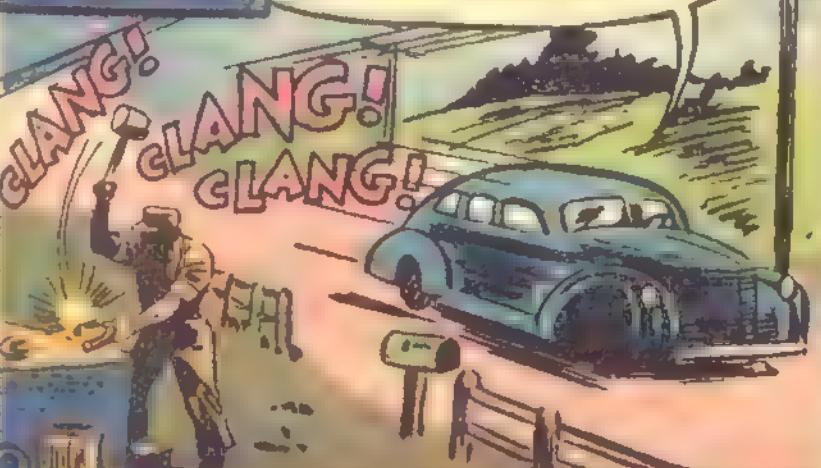
... FOUR MINUTES OF RIDING... THEN...



THAT'S IT! A RAILROAD JUNCTION! SO IT WAS A TRAIN CHUGGING PAST!

THE TRAIN ROLLS ON! THE BATMAN'S WATCH TICKS OFF 6 MINUTES...

THE SECOND SOUND! A BLACKSMITH'S HAMMER STRIKING A HORSE-SHOE! I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK! NEXT... 2 1/2 MINUTES!



TWO AND ONE-HALF MINUTES LATER...

RIGHT ON THE NOSE! SO THAT'S WHY THE CAR SHIVERED! AND THAT HOLLOW RUMBLE! IT PASSED OVER THIS WOODEN BRIDGE!



380 PULSE BEATS... OR 5 MINUTES LATER... THE CAR VIBRATES...

...OH... I GET IT! WE LEFT THE PAVED ROAD FOR THIS DIRT ROAD! AND THERE ARE THOSE SOUNDS I HEARD!

MOO!
MOO!!
CACKLE!
CACKLE!

THEN FARTHER ON... ACTUALLY ONLY ONE MINUTE AND A HALF LATER... THAT DULL BOOMING SOUND...

A WATER FALL! OF COURSE! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE NOW!

ROAR!
SPLASH!

THIS IS THE PLACE... BUT... BUT WHERE'S DOCTOR THORNE'S HIDEOUT? THERE'S NOTHING HERE... NOTHING AT ALL?

BUT IT'S GOT TO BE HERE! IT... WAIT! WHAT'S THIS? EXTRA WIDE TIRE TRACKS! NOW I KNOW WHY THAT ROOM WAS SO NARROW AND LONG... THE WINDOWS SMALL...

IT ALL EXPLAINS HOW DOCTOR THORNE WAS ABLE TO TAKE HIS LABORATORY FROM CITY TO CITY! HE PUT HIS CRIME CLINIC ON WHEELS... ON THE WHEELS OF A TRAILER!!

AH! APPARENTLY THEY BACKED UP THE TRAILER HERE AND THE LICENCE NUMBER WAS IMPRESSED ON THE MUD BANK! THAT WOULD BE 5Q198!

LATER... THIS IS BATMAN SPEAKING! I WANT AN ALARM PUT OUT FOR ALL STATE POLICE TO WATCH FOR A TRAILER WITH A GOTHAM STATE LICENSE NUMBER 5Q198!

BATMAN! CALL JUST CAME IN! THAT TRAILER WAS SEEN PARKED NEAR A GOLD FIELD IN CALIFORNIA!

GOLD FIELD! THANKS, OFFICER! I'M OFF, ROBIN!

SHUX! I'VE GOT TO MISS ALL THE FUN!

CHECK!

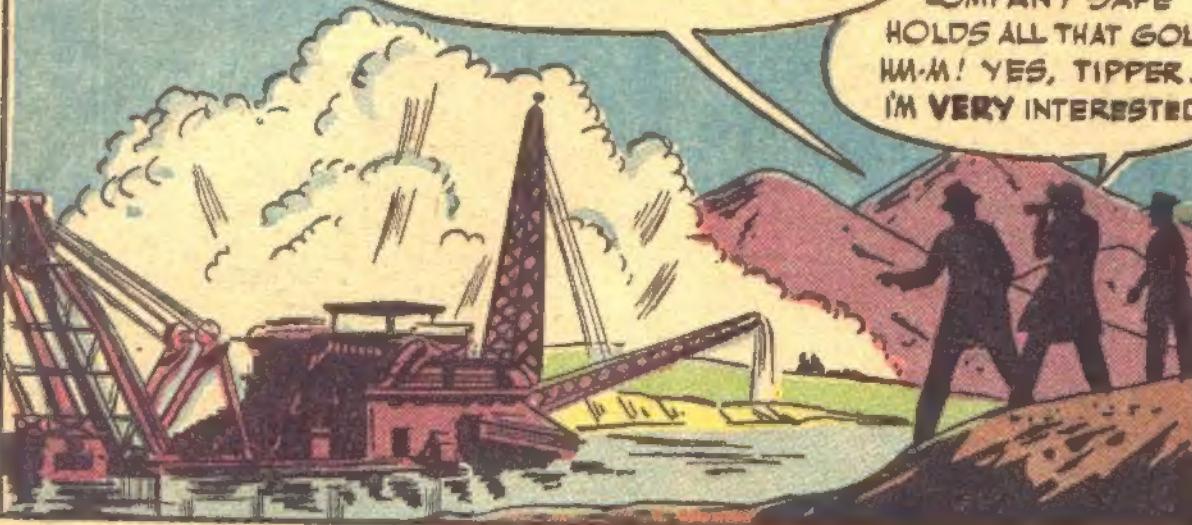
THE OUTSKIRTS OF THAT CERTAIN GOLD FIELD...

THAT'S THE GOLD-DREDGE!
IT SCOOPS UP THE GRAVEL, WASHES
IT THROUGH A SCREEN AND TRAPS
THE GOLD! INTERESTED, DOC?

AND THE
COMPANY SAFE
HOLDS ALL THAT GOLD?
HMM! YES, TIPPER...
I'M VERY INTERESTED!

BUT DOCTOR THORNE IS
STILL INTERESTED IN
MEDICINE...

MOCCO, YOUR WIFE
NEEDS AN OPERATION!
SHE'S IN A COMA NOW!
STAY WITH HER! I'LL
RETURN TONIGHT!



LATER, THOUGH...

DOC, I GOT A TIP THE
GUARDS ARE REMOVIN'
THE MONTH'S GOLD "TAKE"
TO THE ASSAY OFFICE TO-
MORROW MORNING!

THEN WE MUST
STRIKE TONIGHT
INSTEAD OF TOMORROW
NIGHT AS PLANNED!
GET YOUR MEN TO-
GETHER...

QUICKLY,
TIPPER!

OH... I JUST
REMEMBERED!
MOCCO'S WIFE!
BUT IF I OPER-
ATE NOW I WON'T
BE ABLE TO PER-
FORM THE GOLD
OPERATION!
WHAT'LL I DO??

ALL THAT GOLD...
SO MUCH OF IT!
NO... I CAN'T
GIVE IT UP!
BESIDES, MOCCO'S WIFE ISN'T
TOO ILL! SHE
CAN WAIT! I'LL
OPERATE LATER!

BUT THOUGH HIS CRIME OPERATION
PROCEEDS SMOOTHLY, THE DOCTOR'S
CONSCIENCE BOthers HIM!

YOU ACT KINDA
NERVOUS TO-
NIGHT, DOC!
SOMETHIN' ON
YOUR MIND?

MOCCO...
HE'S NOT
HERE!

NAW! I
CALLED THE MUGG
BUT HE SAYS HIS
WIFE IS SICK OR
SOMEPIN'!

AND SO FOR THE FIRST
TIME, DR. THORNE
BETRAYS HIS DOCTOR'S
OATH!

AND SO
WILL YOU BE,
BROTHER... SO
WILL YOU
BE!

LEAVING THE GUARDS TO POUNCE ON THE
SPILLED BANDITS, BATMAN CHASES
AFTER THE CRIME SURGEON... A CHASE
THAT LEADS THROUGH THE VAULTED
INTERIOR OF THE GOLD DREDGE ITSELF!

YOU'RE
A FOOL! YOU
WON'T GET
AWAY THIS
TIME!

(PUFF-PUFF)
I CAN TRY,
BATMAN...
(PUFF-PUFF)
I CAN TRY!



BUT THE TWISTING LABYRINTHS CONFUSE THE DOCTOR AND SOON HE IS TRAPPED ON THE DREDGE BALCONY!

NO USE, DOCTOR... I'M TAKING YOU IN! I'M... UGH!

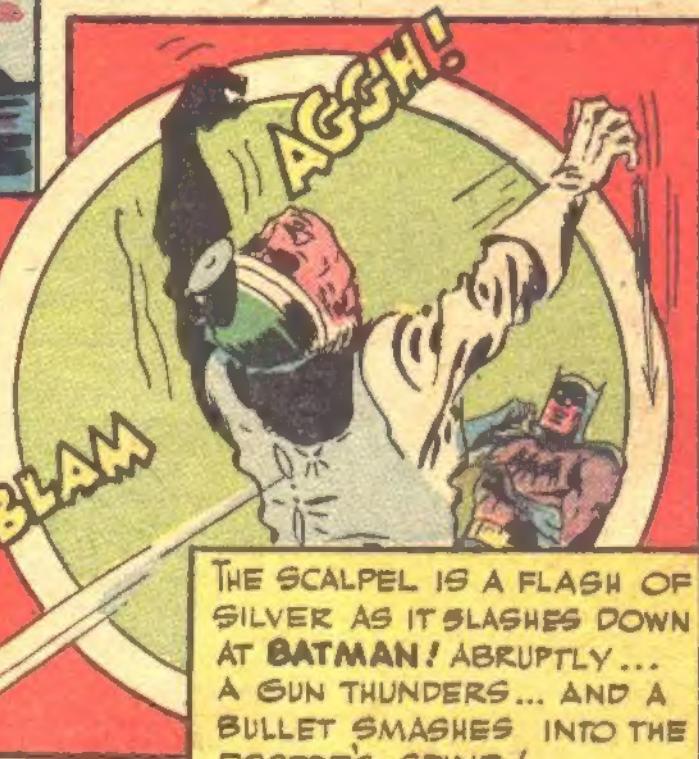
I'M NOT GOING TO LET MY HANDS GET GNARLED AND TWISTED WITH HARD LABOR IN THE PRISON MACHINE SHOP!

BUT THE BATMAN PURSUES... DOGGEDLY... RELENTLESSLY... UNTIL THEY REACH THE VERY TOP OF THE GOLD-DREDGE!

I REPEAT- I'M-TAKING-YOU-IN!



THE DOCTOR'S FEAR OF PRISON IS EVEN GREATER THAN HIS FEAR OF BATMAN'S FISTS! SOME THING SNAPS IN HIS BRAIN!....



MOCCO HAS ARRIVED!

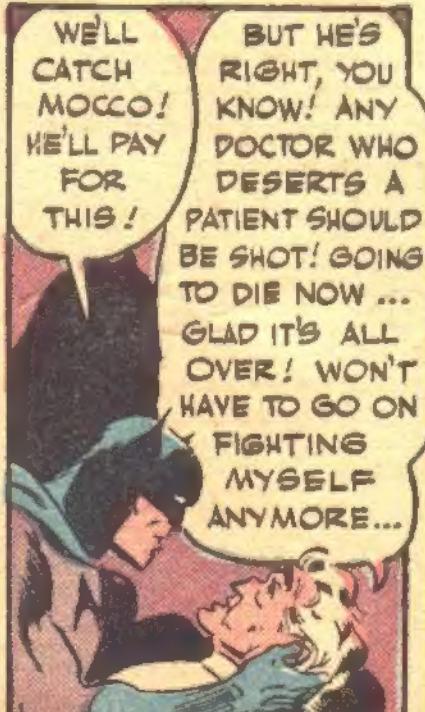
YOU DOUBLE CROSSING RAT! SHE DIED! MY WIFE DIED! YOU COULD HAVE SAVED HER! BUT YOU DIDN'T! YOU DIDN'T!

WE'LL CATCH MOCCO! HE'LL PAY FOR THIS!

BUT HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW! ANY DOCTOR WHO DESERTS A PATIENT SHOULD BE SHOT! GOING TO DIE NOW... GLAD IT'S ALL OVER! WON'T HAVE TO GO ON FIGHTING MYSELF ANYMORE...

DON'T THINK TOO BADLY OF ME, BATMAN... AND... TELL ROBIN I'M SORRY HE WAS HURT... TELL HIM... AHHHHHH...

YES... I'LL TELL HIM... I'LL TELL ROBIN HIS DOCTOR WAS ASKING ABOUT HIM!



The SECRET WEAPON You MUST Have!



BLITZED By LIGHTNING JU-JITSU!

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH! No matter how small you are — no matter how accustomed you've grown to being bullied and kicked around — you can now, in double-quick time, become a "holy terror" in a hand-to-hand fight! And built just as you are — that's the beauty of it! Yes, even though you weigh no more than 100 pounds, a power-house lies concealed in that modest frame of yours, waiting to be sprung by the commando-like destruction of LIGHTNING JU-JITSU.

Just think! You need no longer be pushed around by a brute twice your size. You need no longer be tortured with fright because you lack confidence in your own ability to take care of yourself. Your loved one can now look up to you, certain that no one will dare lay a hand on her while you're around.

WHAT IS THE SECRET? LIGHTNING JU-JITSU, the deadliest technique of counter-attack ever devised, the science which turns your enemy's weight and strength against himself. A secret weapon? Certainly! But it is a secret that is yours for the asking, to be mastered immediately. In your bare hands it becomes a weapon that shatters your attacker with the speed and efficiency of lightning ripping into a giant oak. You'll learn to throw a 200-pounder around as effortlessly as you'd toss a chair across the room.

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